

# FRANK LESLIE'S NEWS PAPER



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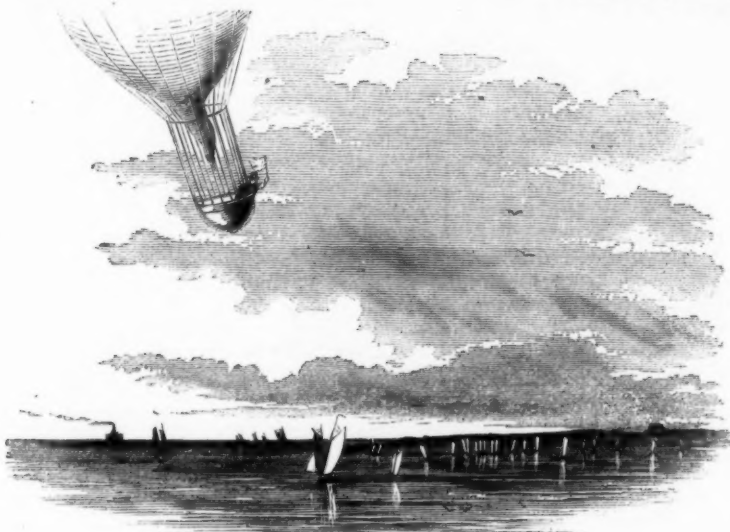
NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1857.

[PRICE 6 CENTS.]

## TO TOURISTS AND TRAVELLERS.

We shall be happy to receive personal narratives, of land or sea, including adventures and incidents, from every person who pleases to correspond with our paper.

We take this opportunity of returning our thanks to our numerous artistic correspondents throughout the country, for the many sketches we are constantly receiving from them of the news of the day. We trust they will spare no pains to furnish us with drawings of events as they may occur. We would also remind them that it is necessary to send all sketches, if possible, by the earliest conveyance.



MR. STEINER'S BALLOON SUSPENDED OVER LAKE ERIE.

## PERILOUS AND SINGULAR ADVENTURES OF MR. STEINER, ON HIS FORTIETH BALLOON ASCENSION.

"HAVING for some time experienced a desire to make an ascension from Erie, and cross the lake to the Canada side, after several days' delay I finally succeeded in making my ascent on Thursday afternoon. The weather could not possibly have been more unfavorable than it was at the time I had determined upon to start; heavy clouds threatened at any moment to deluge the earth with

water, while fierce squalls ever and anon swept by, and left me the prospect of a very disagreeable and unpleasant ascension. The only fortunate circumstance was the right direction of the wind, which favored my intention to cross the lake and alight in Canada.

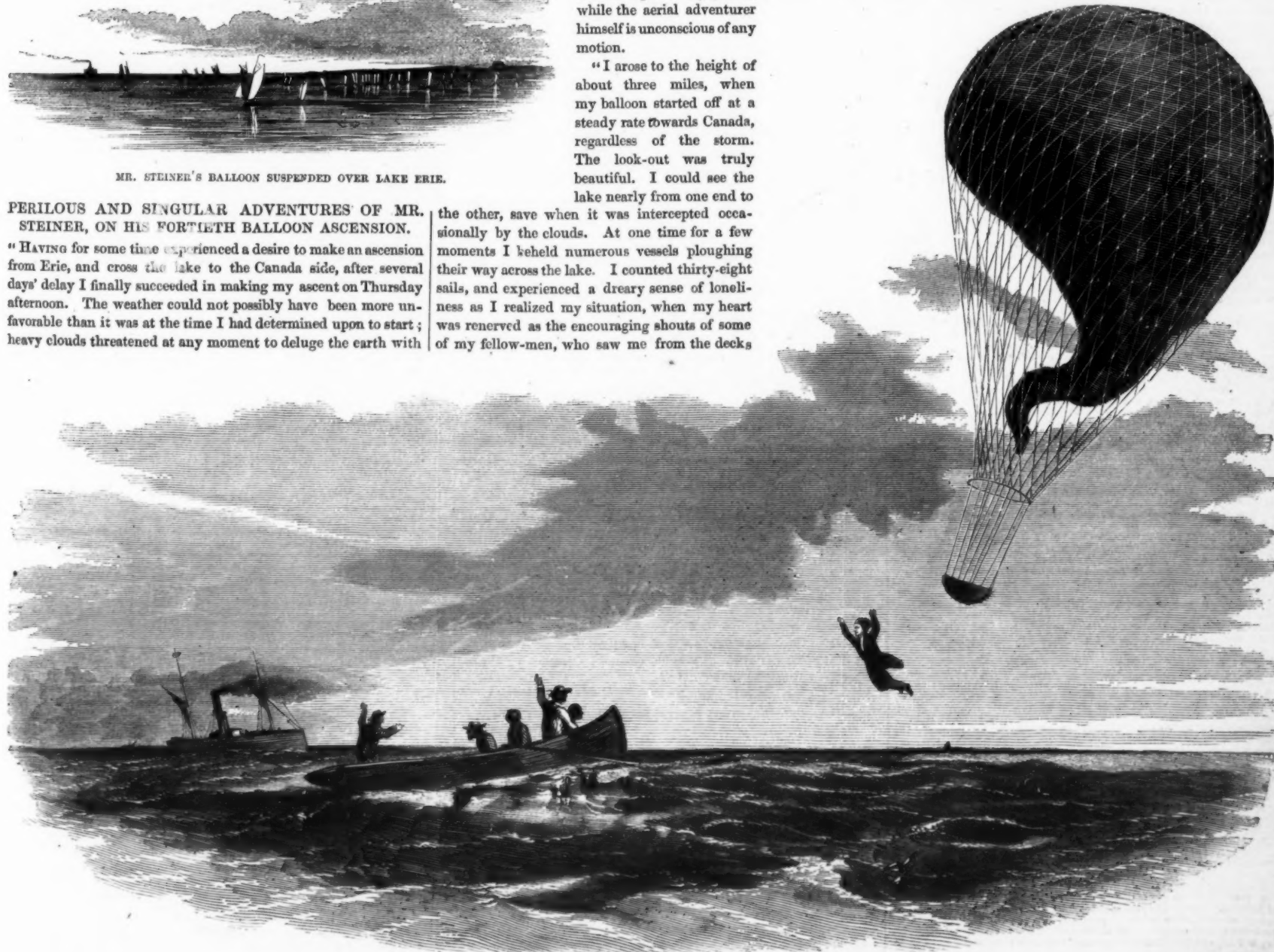
"At the appointed hour the fastenings were loosed, and the balloon slowly began to rise; and though this was my fortieth ascension, my sensations were strange enough. It would be impossible for me to describe correctly to those who have never made the perilous ascent the singular emotions experienced by the aeronaut, as he sees man and his numerous works, which cover land and water, receding rapidly away from him, apparently going down, down—its inhabitants appearing like little black pins on a cushion, while the earth itself appears literally to consist of a long series of scenes, which are being continually drawn along under him, as if it were a diorama beheld flat upon the ground, and conveying almost the notion that the world is an endless landscape stretched upon rollers, which some invisible spirits are revolving for his especial enjoyment, while the aerial adventurer himself is unconscious of any motion.

"I arose to the height of about three miles, when my balloon started off at a steady rate towards Canada, regardless of the storm. The look-out was truly beautiful. I could see the lake nearly from one end to

the other, save when it was intercepted occasionally by the clouds. At one time for a few moments I beheld numerous vessels ploughing their way across the lake. I counted thirty-eight sails, and experienced a dreary sense of loneliness as I realized my situation, when my heart was renewed as the encouraging shouts of some of my fellow-men, who saw me from the decks

of their vessels, reached me. I could hear their cheers quite distinctly. The only return I could offer was to wave the Stars and Stripes, which I hope they observed. The next moment a heavy mass of vapor glided beneath me, and hid the earth and its inhabitants from my sight. Imagine my feelings when I realized the fact that clouds upon which I had often gazed in my childhood, and fancied to be the very sky itself, glided along beneath me. Oh! what a scene was transpiring around me! As I cast my eyes about I saw huge masses of vapor sailing towards me, like mountains enveloped in mist, or wreathed into all manner of shapes and appearing like gigantic phantoms. Every moment the surrounding masses of clouds were illuminated by flashes of lightning, succeeded by terrible crashes of thunder, in the very midst of which I seemed to be floating, and my excited imagination led me to fancy that I could feel my frail car quiver at every shock.

"The wind continued blowing in the right direction, and I anticipated a very successful termination to my adventure. I neared the Canada side a little below Long Point, and gradually approached the shore. The continuance of a favorable wind would have soon landed me safe, and I was just beginning to congratulate myself, when a counter current struck my balloon, and rapidly bore me down the lake. This unfavorable cur-



STEINER JUMPING FROM HIS BALLOON INTO LAKE ERIE.

rent of air was much stronger than the one which had propelled me safely thus far, and I was accordingly driven towards it.

"I was only about two and a half miles above the surface of the water; night was drawing on, and it became apparent that with this current I could not get away from the water before dark. I knew that after nightfall it would not be safe to come down; and after my ramble through the clouds I felt the cravings of nature, and therefore had no desire to spend a supperless night floating through space.

"Seeing a propeller making her way up the lake, I instantly resolved to descend, and if possible strike the water, so as to be rescued by the steamer. The propeller proved to be the Mary Stewart; her officers discovered the balloon about the same time that I observed them. The American ensign was immediately run up, and her whistle sounded. I responded by waving a small American flag. I then threw out a large anchor attached to about thirty feet of strong rope, for the purpose of making fast to the vessel if I should cross above her before reaching the water. I then began to descend and came down rapidly. I struck the water about twenty-five miles below Long Point and three miles above the propeller, which was bound up. In seven minutes I passed her about twenty rods astern. During this time, I think, the balloon bounded from the water at least twenty times; it would strike and then rebound like a ball, going into the air from twenty to fifty feet, and still rushing down the lake at railroad speed. The anchor not catching to anything, was the cause of this unpleasant episode. Seeing my position, the officers of the propeller launched a boat and came in pursuit of me; they got hold of a long rope which I had thrown out and subsequently attached to the balloon, and began to haul in; but the moment the line was made taut the balloon took the boat in tow with a will. The sailors pulled off the oarlocks of their boat, but could not stop their novel tug. Seeing that it would be impossible for them to rescue me as long as I remained in the balloon, I leaped into the water and swam toward the boat, which fortunately speedily reached me. I was taken on board, hospitably entertained, and brought to this city (Philadelphia), where I arrived last evening, none the worse for my perilous voyage, and only minus about \$500, the cost of my balloon, which I was unable to recover, though the officers of the propeller kindly made every exertion to rescue it."

This is the third balloon Mr. Steiner has lost. He requests the Canada papers to state that any person who may pick up the balloon is requested to communicate with him at No. 286 Parish street, Philadelphia. He goes down to Cleveland to-night. He desires us to return thanks to the captain and crew for their hospitality.

We have been permitted by Captain Woodworth to copy the following account of this singular meeting from the log-book of the Mary Stewart:

"Sailed from Buffalo, June 18, at 50 minutes past 12. At 2 1/2 P. M. we had a heavy squall from W.N.W., with heavy rain, which lasted 40 minutes. At 5 P. M., wind at S.W. and squally; as my mate and myself were standing forward, I saw an object bearing about S.S.W., and at an angle of about 45°, which, after considerable observation, made out to be a balloon. We were heading directly towards it, and I instantly set the American ensign, and sounded the steam-whistle, which was responded to by the balloonist displaying the American ensign. This was twenty-five miles below Long Point, and about in the centre of the lake. I ran up to leeward of him, and sent a boat to pick him up. As he passed close under our stern, I had a fine view of the balloon, as well as of the recklessness of the aeronaut. We were all astonished at his hardihood, striking the water and rising to the height of fifty to seventy-five feet, and descending suddenly again to the surface with such force that we were very apprehensive for his safety. As the boat pulled up the men took hold of the balloon, and my friend Sindbad left his phantom ship, when a sudden gust of wind swept away the balloon. My first mate, being in the boat, used every exertion to rescue it, but the wind was blowing so hard his efforts were unavailing, and it soon disappeared before the gale. By this time my new passenger was on board, and I again shaped my course up the lake."

#### FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

THE foreign news by the latest arrivals contains many points of great interest. We subjoin a résumé of the most prominent items.

##### DEATH OF DOUGLAS JERROLD.

The brilliant wit, the caustic moralist, the earnest democrat, the successful playwright and novelist, Douglas Jerrold, died at his residence in London, June 9th, after a severe but brief illness. His disease was rheumatic gout, and not even his physicians had any fears that it would terminate fatally; but after a few days serious symptoms set in, and the best of medical skill was unable to check its progress. By his death, literature has lost one of its brightest lights. In his humorous articles he had the sympathy of the whole reading public, but in his more serious effusions he was too earnest and too bitterly sarcastic to become popular with the masses.

##### ONE-HALF OF THE ATLANTIC CABLE READY.

The completion of 1,250 miles (one-half) of the cable for the Submarine Atlantic Telegraph, by Messrs. Newall & Co., was celebrated at their works, Birkenhead, on the 10th of June, by a dinner given to about 600 of their workmen, with their wives and families. Messrs. Newall's contract has been executed with great speed and punctuality. On the 19th of November last they tendered either for half or the whole of the cable, to be finished by the 30th of June. The tender for half was accepted in the December following, and Messrs. Newall, who had taken one of the transit sheds attached to the Birkenhead docks, at once set to work to provide the necessary machinery, all of which had to be created for the occasion. The wire was supplied to Messrs. Newall by their own wire-drawers, Messrs. Richard Johnson & Co., of Manchester, who completed their task by the 1st of June. Messrs. Newall commenced spinning the cable on the 18th of February, and proceeded without interruption until the 8th of June, when 1,250 miles (one-half of the whole cable) were completed.

##### OF WHAT THE CABLE IS MADE.

The cable consists of a strand of copper wire covered three times with gutta-percha. The gutta-percha is sewed from end to end with spun yarn, and covered with eighteen strands of seven wires each. There are thus 25,000 miles of strand, composed of seven times that quantity of wire, being a total of 175,000 miles of wire. The process of spinning occupied eighty days, 2,500 miles of wire being used per day, and 360 hands being employed. The spun yarn was also made by Messrs. Newall upon the same premises, 100 machines for this purpose being ranged on one of the upper floors of the works. The cable is now lying in four huge coils, each twenty-eight feet in diameter and eight feet high, all ready for being shipped. It was to be transferred into small vessels, and thence on board the Niagara, which was expected to arrive at the mouth of the river at last accounts. The weight of the cable averages one ton per mile; and it is to be laid by the process patented by Mr. Newall, and adopted in the Black Sea (passing the wire through a hollow cone), which prevents twisting. The festivities were presided over by Mr. Gordon, the manager of the works, and were witnessed by a large number of gentlemen. Messrs. Newall have contracted to lay down 1,000 miles of wire (part of the Indian Telegraph Line) between Cagliari and Malta and Corfu.

##### SHIPPING THE CABLE IN THE THAMES.

The tedious process of shipping the one thousand miles of coil which have been manufactured at East Greenwich, was to have commenced June 10th, but owing to the amount of work to be done before the lofty hold of the Agamemnon is fitted to receive it, the shipment is not likely to begin before Monday, the 15th inst. Every exertion is being used to get matters in as forward a train as possible; but, nevertheless, the day we have mentioned will be the earliest on which the cable-layers can commence operations. The Agamemnon has been alongside Glasse & Elliot's wharf for some days. She looks taut and trim enough, though widely different from her Black Sea days, when her huge spars overtopped the fleet, as she led the port line at twelve miles an hour, or threaded her way among a mass of transports like a yacht. At present she has a mild half-pay look, which even the sentry at her gangways cannot wholly banish. Her ports are open, but only for the purpose of ventilation, as not a gun is on board. At present she is very much down by the stern; but the cable being stowed forward will bring her on an even keel. It will make a difference of four feet in her present trim. A small engine is being fitted to wind the coil on board; and the whole operation of shipping will occupy, it is calculated, at least six weeks. The two in shore coils are nearly finished, and the centre piece of steel wire cable is progressing rapidly. Though both at Greenwich and at Birkenhead the manufacture will continue at once while the other is being shipped, it is not expected that more than about 2,400 miles

will be completed in all. This will allow between 600 and 700 miles for "slack" in paying out.

##### ADMISSION OF JEWS INTO PARLIAMENT.

The Oaths bill of the Government, for the admission of Jews into Parliament, was read a second time without discussion, although Sir F. Theobald announced his intention of moving in Committee that the existing objectionable sentence should be inserted. The Roman Catholic Members of Parliament, headed by the Duke of Norfolk, had risen in opposition to the measure, and had waited on Lord Palmerston and held a meeting for the purpose of securing relief for the Catholics from the objectionable passages in the oaths now taken by members of the Legislature.

The interview with Lord Palmerston not being deemed satisfactory, it was resolved to support amendments to the bill in Committee, embodying the views of the Catholics, and to memorialize Parliament to frame an oath for all classes, without distinction of creed. It was feared that this movement would jeopardize the bill, and some of the Catholic presses opposed the interference.

##### HEALTH OF CRAWFORD THE SCULPTOR.

News received here by friends continues to be encouraging in the case of Crawford, the sculptor. There is trembling hope even of his recovery. The amelioration of symptoms is beyond what the most sanguine dared to expect before he placed himself under the care of Dr. Fell.

##### MOVEMENTS OF THE ROYAL FAMILY OF NAPLES.

The departure of large numbers of distinguished persons from Naples, including several members of the royal family, attracted a good deal of attention. Some of the absentees were thought to be engaged in political missions to Vienna and elsewhere, and it was believed that the King himself contemplated a visit to the Austrian capital.

##### BURNING OF A THEATRE—FEARFUL SACRIFICE OF LIFE.

A fearful accident occurred at Florence in the early part of June. The scenery of the theatre caught fire during the performance of the "Siege of Sebastopol," and a terrible panic ensued. Every one rushed for the doors; the passage became blocked up by a living mass, and in the fearful struggle forty-three lives were sacrificed and a hundred and thirty-four persons were severely and some hopelessly wounded. The scene on the recovery of the bodies was said to be agonizing beyond description.

##### SPANISH AND MEXICAN DIFFICULTY STILL UNSETTLED.

A telegraphic dispatch from Madrid of the 8th of June, says that the Ministers and Señor Lafragua, the Mexican Envoy, had not been able up to that date to effect a settlement of the difficulties with Mexico. The House of Deputies had adopted the bill providing for a levy of 50,000 men.

##### SERIOUS ILLNESS OF MADAME RACHEL.

Rachel, who returned some weeks since from Egypt—improved, as it was hoped, in physical health by her winter's residence on the Nile—and stopped at Montpellier, is reported to be in an alarmingly low state. She was to have passed the summer at Ems. It is said that her case has assumed the features of the malady, in its latter stages, that proved fatal two or three years ago to one of her sisters, who died in her arms at the Eaux Bonnes, in the Pyrenees.

##### THE COMING ELECTIONS IN PARIS.

The election movement was the all pervading topic in French politics. Official influences in all shapes were being exerted in favor of the Government candidates; while the Opposition forces and their candidates were actively at work, but without having apparently arrived at any definite understanding as to the list for Paris and the Oath question. Accounts, however, are quite contradictory, and according to some the Opposition list has been completed, and includes the name of General Cavaignac. Another statement is that the red and white republicans having found it impossible to coalesce, the whites have united with the remnants of the old Constitutional parties, and a common list of candidates has been drawn up, Cavaignac figuring at the head. The Ultra-montane party has, through the *Univers*, declared itself in favor of an active interference in the elections.

SECRET TRADE-STRIKE MOVEMENT IN GERMANY, BELGIUM AND SWITZERLAND.

The Berlin correspondent of the London *Times* writes: "The police is understood to have obtained a clue to a wide-spread conspiracy among the working classes for the purpose of bringing about a general strike in all trades on the same day in Germany, Belgium and Switzerland. The instigation of this plan is traced to Belgium, while similar plans which have lately been detected in France were traced to have been hatched in England. The police of Berlin have accordingly made a communication to the municipal magistracy, and the latter have made it further known to the heads of the various trade companies, with the additional injunction that the very first symptom of anything like a suspension of work by whole shops, or any number of workmen, shall at once be communicated direct to the police, who will then take the promptest steps. As yet no such symptom has exhibited itself."

##### TREATY BETWEEN ENGLAND AND PERSIA.

The text of the treaty of peace between England and Persia is published. It is agreed, among other things, that the Shah of Persia recognizes the independence of Herat and of the whole of Afghanistan, and will never attempt to interfere with the independence of those States; and in case of differences arising between the Government of Persia and the countries of Herat and Afghanistan, they are to be referred for adjustment to the British Government.

It likewise stipulated that the existing agreement between England and Persia, for the suppression of the slave-trade in the Persian Gulf, shall continue in force for ten years after the expiration of the original treaty, which occurs in 1862, and until such time thereafter as it is annulled by a formal declaration on either side. Ample provision is made in the treaty for the satisfaction of British honor, and for the adjustment of British pecuniary claims.

##### FROM THE SEAT OF WAR—CHINA.

The dates from Hong Kong are to the 26th of April, and Canton River 22d of April.

Nothing of importance had occurred since the last advices. At Canton it is reported that great discontent prevailed on account of the existing state of affairs, and Yeh's inability to adopt any energetic measures against the British.

It was feared that the frigate Raleigh would prove a total loss.

Advices from Foo-Chow-Foo to the 18th of April state that the rebels were again making head in the districts in that neighborhood, and large amounts of money forwarded for operations in tea in the Kishow and other districts have to be brought back, hence the crop of Kishow tea would be lost, and the second and third crops would also be affected by the movement of the rebels. Trade was very quiet, and dealers held their stock of teas for a further advance.

##### ITEMS IN BRIEF.

Marshal Radetzky still survived, but the condition of his health was unsatisfactory.

The truce between the Russians and Schamyl having come to an end, the Russians, under command of Prince Baratinaki, had opened a campaign against Schamyl.

It is intimated that Sir W. F. Williams, the hero of Kara, is about to be promoted from the command at Woolwich to the governorship of Malta.

The American schooner Silver Key from Boston, with hydraulic apparatus for raising the sunken ships at Sebastopol, arrived at Malta on the 26th of May, and sailed again on the following day for the scene of operations.

Genial rains in Ireland had largely benefited the crops, which gave promise of great abundance.

A conference of clergymen upon the Maine Liquor law had been held at Manchester, and a resolution was adopted declaring legislative prohibition of the liquor traffic to be the only effectual means for the suppression of drunkenness.

The suspension of Messrs. Evans, Hare & Co., of London, a firm largely engaged in the Australian export trade, is announced. The liabilities are estimated at from £150,000 to £200,000.

The extensive warehouses of Messrs. Pickford & Co., the great railroad carriers, at Camden Town, had been destroyed by fire. An immense amount of property, including forty thousand quarters of corn, was consumed. The estimated loss is about a quarter of a million pounds sterling.

Dispatches from Stockholm state that the health of the King of Sweden was causing great uneasiness.

It is stated, but on unreliable authority, that the Porte had demanded of the Belgian Government the recall of its Minister, and the latter having refused to comply, a suspension of diplomatic relations was looked for. No cause is assigned.

Gen. Ashburnham and staff had arrived at Madras, en route for China.

It was supposed that the bulk of the British army in Persia would remain there for some months to come. The general health of the troops had been good.

A telegraphic dispatch from Meerut, thought to be exaggerated, says that the Third Regiment of Bengal Cavalry were in open mutiny; that several officers and men had been killed and wounded, and that the lines and officers' bungalows had been burnt down.

A Madras paper had announced the death of the Nizam, but the statement lacked confirmation.

#### NAVAL AND MILITARY.

THE United States sloop of war Portsmouth, Commander Foote from Hong Kong, arrived at Singapore May 2, and remained in port 3d.

The United States sloop of war Levant, from Manila for Shanghai, was spoken April 9, going into the Wusong river.

Eight companies of the Tenth Infantry, commanded by Colonel E. B. Alexander, and who have occupied forts Snelling and Ridgely for the last year, took their departure from our Territory yesterday, in accordance with the general orders of May 28, 1857, for Fort Leavenworth, in Kansas, from which point it is anticipated they will be ordered to Utah. Two companies of the Tenth Infantry will remain in the Territory, one at each of the forts, until relieved by four companies of the Second Infantry, now on their march by land for this Territory. The companies which left yesterday go round by water to Fort Leavenworth.

The United States steamer Saranac has been ordered to the Pacific, where she precedes the steam frigate Merrimac as the flag ship of that station, and takes the place of the John Adams.

Lieutenant William H. Wilcox, of the United States Navy, has resigned his commission.

The Navy Department has determined not to send the steamer Arctic on the surveying expedition to the Isthmus of Darien, for which Lieut. Craven has been designated. This vessel has been temporarily transferred to the coast survey, to be employed under Lieut. Berryman, in taking deep sea soundings connected with that branch of the service.

The United States frigate Minnesota, Captain Dupont, bound to China, we

learn, will drop down to Hampton Roads to-day. She will there await the arrival of the Hon. William B. Reed, United States Commissioner to China, who is daily expected at Old Point.

#### OBITUARY.

JOHN CLARK, a partner in one of the oldest and most respectable piano forte firms in America, Nunn & Clark, died on Tuesday, June 24d. He was a man of great integrity, and was much respected.

LYMAN B. WALKER, Esq., Attorney-General of New Hampshire from 1842 to 1847, died at Laconia on Sunday.

DON IGNACIO CRISTO, the head of one of the most distinguished families in Cuba, died very suddenly at New York on Saturday, June 20th. He leaves an estate valued at \$2,000,000. He sought New York for the benefit of his health, but his infirmities were such that change of climate could afford no relief. His body was embalmed, and will be sent to his family in Havana.

Dr. JOHN NEILSON, the oldest and one of the most eminent of New York physicians, died on Thursday, at the age of 83 years.

#### FINANCIAL.

THE statement of the New York City Banks, of their average condition for the week ending June 20th, shows an increase of \$315,575 in specie, and a decrease of \$22,851 in loans, \$103,072 in circulation, and \$229,319 (nominally) in deposits.

The following are the footings of the Boston Banks' statement for the past week:

Capital stock .....	\$31,900,000
Loans and Discounts .....	63,756,600
Specie .....	3,860,000
Amount due from other Banks .....	7,254,800
Amount due to other Banks .....	4,556,500
Deposits .....	18,127,000
Circulation .....	7,103,000
The steamship Canada, from this port on the 24th, took out \$1,326,188 in specie.	

#### MUSIC.

ITALIAN OPERA. FOURTEENTH STREET.—We have the Italian Opera with us once more. The peerless and excellent Madame Lagrange delayed her departure to Europe for a few weeks, for reasons which she explains in the following card:

Having been induced to defer my departure for Europe, by the persuasions of the President and Directors of the Academy of Music, together with many of my personal friends, who are desirous I should again appear in Opera prior to my leaving the United States, I have therefore taken the Academy of Music, and shall give six representations of Italian Opera, commencing on Monday next, the 29th inst., and having succeeded in making arrangements with Signora Brignoli, Amodio, Coletti, Arnoldi, Toriano, and well-known artists, I trust the public, in whose liberality I confide, will not be disappointed in the entertainments they will receive under my direction. No Opera will be repeated during the engagement.

ANNA DE LAGRANGE.

NEW YORK, Wednesday, June 23, 1857.

It will be seen that the company is as strong in attraction as we have been accustomed to lately. The first night of the brief season was Monday last, June 29th, and the opera selected was Bellini's great work, "I Puritani." The popularity of Madame Lagrange and the present dearth of amusement elsewhere, will, we think, insure a successful issue to the brief season.

THE MENDELSSOHN UNION.—This spirited Little Society gave one of its pleasant Soirées at the City Assembly Rooms on the 25th inst. The selection was Haydn's "Creation." The choral department was the only attraction. The solo singers were entirely unequal to the demands of the music, and this is decidedly the weak point of the Society. Mr. Morgan, the conductor, is indefatigable in his duties; we believe the Society grew from him and has prospered through his efficiency up to its present successful condition. Union is the basis of all strength, and the associated members of the Mendelssohn Union have had the wisdom to remember that fact. Let them persevere for a few years longer, and they will be the most efficient musical Society in America.

PROSPECTS OF THE COMING MUSICAL SEASON.—Mr. Ullman, the manager of Thalberg's speculation at the Academy of Music for the coming year, is busily at work in Europe hunting up vocal celebrities. One he has secured, and announces that she will be here early in August. This celebrity is no less a person than Signora Frazzini, whose European reputation is very high. She is, undoubtedly, a fine artist, in proof of which she has maintained her position against all the rivalry that has sprung up around her. Her engagement here, it is presumed, will be short, as Manager Ullman announces that she will return to Europe in January, to fulfil her engagement at the Italians, Paris. Of the other engagements effected by Mr. Ullman, we shall be informed in good time.

Max Maretzek left New York on the 24th inst., for Europe. His mission is to secure England, France, and Italy, for the greatest possible musical attraction. He has tact, judgment and experience, and will succeed, if any man can.

THALBERG AND STRAKOSCH.—The last news that reached us from these wandering stars was from Kingston. It seems that Thalberg everywhere has created the greatest excitement, and that the success of this musical tour has far exceeded the most sanguine expectations of the shrewd and enterprising Strakosch. We are glad to hear this, because it speaks well for the musical taste of the country, and we are also glad Strakosch has reaped the just reward of his judicious and well-directed energy.

#### DRAMA.

LAURA KEENE'S THEATRE.—The indefatigable manager of this establishment has produced another new piece, called "Love's Telegraph," which has met with a good share of success. It is a pleasant adaptation into English of a French comédietta. The plot turns upon the fact that a certain princess is a great monopolist in love, and is not content with her own beau, but must need peep upon the preserves of others. In short, though beloved by a prince, she is, or fancies she is, enamored of one of her courtiers, who is, in his turn, attached to one of the ladies about the queen. His love is reciprocated, and the two lovers, in order to avoid the surveillance of the princess, have invented a sort of telegraph—the lady with her fan and the gentleman with his gloves, so that they can hold a private conversation, even apart, in a crowded room. The secret telegraph is at length discovered; the princess makes a virtue of necessity, and takes her princely wooer, while the operators on the most electric of all electric telegraphs are made supremely happy. The plot, though neither very ingenious nor striking, is pleasantly worked out, and possesses sufficient action to give vitality to the piece. It is well written, and is altogether a charming and elegant little comédietta. It was finely acted—Miss Laura Keene, Mr. Burnett and Mr. Wheatleigh exerting themselves to render full justice to their several rôles. The getting-up of the piece exceeds all the previous efforts of the management in elegance, costliness and beauty of the dresses, scenery and appointments. To see these alone is worth the price of admission.

WALLACE'S THEATRE.—Miss Logan, the special pet protégé and also intense admirer of the *Herald*, has performed a round of characters at this establishment. The *Herald* says that she is splendid, superb, supertine and sublimated; and that she is at the top of the American stage. Fortunately for her the height is not very dizzy, and if she were to fall the fall would not be very great. Miss Logan first endorsed the *Herald*, and now the *Herald* endorses Miss Logan. This is perfectly fair; it is a business transaction with which we hope both the contracting parties are satisfied, although to our thinking the *Herald* has decidedly the best of the bargain.

NEW OLYMPIC THEATRE.—We have the pleasure to announce a new candidate for the favors of the theatrical-going public, one that we think will supply a want which has been felt ever since Wm. Mitchell's celebrated Olympic Theatre was discontinued. The new Olympic Theatre is, in fact, Buckley's new Opera House, opposite the Metropolitan Hotel, which has been leased by the proprietor, Mr. T. W. Meighan, a gentleman well known in literary circles, a successful dramatist and a man of taste. The stage-manager is Mr. F. S. Chaufray, whose tact and ability will guarantee the excellence of that department. A capital company has been engaged. Among others we find the attractive names of Mrs. Charles Howard, the charming Mrs. Stevens, and F. S. Chaufray, who, as an eccentric actor, has no superior. The Olympic was opened last Monday evening, and crowded to overflowing, so that hundreds were turned away from the doors. Its commencement has been most brilliant, and we have no doubt but that the enterprise will be a complete success. The lightest and most amusing pieces will be selected, and the style of performance of the Old Olympic will be followed as closely as possible. Mrs. Mitchell has offered to the management the use of her late husband's pieces, as originally played at the old house. The admission is placed at the democratic price of twenty-five cents. Our readers should pay the new theatre a visit.

GEORGE CHRISTY AND WOOD'S MINSTERIA.—The warm weather is not the season for exertion with any degree of comfort, but laughing is as pleasant in warm weather as in the season of frost. This is proved by the large audiences which nightly laugh themselves out of this establishment. "Cut and come again," is an old adage, but "laugh and come again," will for the future be associated with the fun making establishment of George Christy & Wood.

#### LITERARY.

NOTHING TO WEAR; AN EPISODE OF CITY LIFE. Illustrated by Hoppin. New York: Rudd & Carleton, 310 Broadway.

This poem is indeed a very common episode in city life. We doubt if there is an unfortunate husband in all the length and breadth of this continent who has not again and again heard those ominous and melancholy words, "I've nothing to wear!" The universality of the subject and its clever treatment by the author made it at once popular, so much so that it has been quoted and

copied in most of the leading papers of the country. The poem displays considerable talent, the more so as it is said to be the production of a mere youth. He has taken hold of the most striking points of the subject, treating them with a satire at once humorous and cutting truthfulness, and closing with a contrast which is artistically conceived and impressively described. It is brought out by Messrs. Rudi & Carleton in most elegant form, beautifully bound and illustrated in Hoppin's best style.

**HANNAH MORE'S WORKS.** New York: Derby & Jackson, 119 Nassau street. We have received two volumes of the prose writings of Hannah Moore, containing "Celebs in Search of a Wife," with "Tales for the Common People," and "Allegories." These volumes are an addition to the series of standard female novelists, and we need hardly say are a very valuable addition. The reputation of Hannah More's writings can gain nothing from any comments that we can make; they have taken a position among the classics, having survived contemporary criticism, and received the commendation of a succeeding generation. Our readers need no recommendation from us to purchase these works, as they necessarily form a portion of every well selected library. They are brought out by Messrs. Derby & Jackson in a style commensurate with the importance of the work.

**THE POETICAL WORKS OF GERALD MASSEY.** Complete in one volume. Boston: Ticknor & Fields.

We have read this work with much interest. Gerald Massey has the true poetic inspiration. He has a fervid and fertile imagination—a power of brilliant and apposite imagery—an intuitive and happy perception of the fitness of words—an honest down-rightness of purpose—a broad humanity—a sympathetic with his fellow-men, combined with a depth of thought and true philosophy, and an abounding tenderness and earnest devotion. His poems have a quaintness which is not affectation, and an originality which is natural and not the result of well-studied art. A careful study of his compositions will inevitably lead to the conviction that he is a genuine poet, and worthy to be ranked among the first of modern days. The poems embrace a variety of subjects, all of which are treated with a mastery skill and consummate art. The "Ballad of Babe Christabel" is truly a most exquisite production, replete with the most touching and beautiful sentiments—profound and passionate in its grief, but grand in its Christian hopes and reliance. All the smaller poems are gems of rare worth and beauty. We commend this volume to all who can appreciate true poetry. It is brought out in most admirable style by Messrs. Ticknor & Fields. We extract one gem from the rich collection:

#### NOT LOST, BUT GONE BEFORE.

One of God's own Darlings was my bosom's nestling Dove,  
With her looks of love and sunshine, and her voice so rich and low:  
How it trembled through my life, like an immortal's kiss of love!  
How its music years thro' all my memory now!

Oh! her beauty rainbows round me, and her sweet smile, silverly,  
As a song, fills all the silence of the Midnight's charmed hours;  
And I know from out her grave she'll send her love in death to me,  
By the Spring in smiling utterance of Flowers.

O! my Love, too good for Earth, has gone into the world of light;  
It was hard, she said, to leave me, but the Lord had need of her;  
And she walks the heavens in glory, like a Star 'tween the crown of Night,  
With the Beautiful and Blessed mingling there.

Gone before me, to be clothed on with bridal robe of white,  
Where Love's blossom flowers to fruit of Knowledge—Suffering's glorified!  
And my love shall make me meet and worthy of her presence bright,  
That in heaven I may claim her as my Bride.

**CHIT-CHAT OF HUMOR, WIT AND ANECDOTE.** By PIERCE FUNGENT. Stringer & Townsend, 222 Broadway.

JOE MILLER is dead; we have it on good authority, the Joe Miller, Esq., is deceased, and also that by his last will and testament he bequeathed his "mantle"—every great man has a "mantle" to leave when he is dead, although he may not have owned one when living—to Pierce Fungent, and we must say that we know no one upon whom the mantle of wit and humor falls more gracefully. The book before us is an omnium gatharum of all the wit, humor and anecdote floating about worth collecting, together with an immense amount of original matter contributed by the author, whose personal intercourse with the greatest celebrities of the last half century has afforded him a means of obtaining first-rate original things, beyond the reach of less favored individuals. Pierce Fungent's memory is something to marvel at. He seems to have treasured up everything worth hoarding that he has heard or seen, and his Chit-Chat is the receptacle of all his hoarded memories of good things. We find countless anecdotes and witticisms of the great men whose names are as familiar to us as "household words," which have never, to our knowledge, appeared before in print. They are not only amusing but valuable from the associations they awake and for the insight they afford us to the genial phases of the characters of the great men whose names have become historical. Chit-Chat contains in some four hundred pages a thousand or two of the choicest humorous articles, forming an almost endless fund of amusement and laughter. It would be useless to attempt to quote the best thing in the book, for among so many that are first-rate, we have not been able to decide which of them is the best. To gentlemen who are in the habit of hunting up good things for the amusement of their friends—passing them off as their own, of course—this book will be invaluable, for they can draw upon its resources without trouble, for the next half dozen years without exhausting it. The only danger will be that, as this work is destined to be widely popular, they may be met with the reply, "that is from page number so and so of the Chit-Chat," as we were wont to refer old jokes to such a page in "Joe Miller." In a word, this Chit-Chat is a capital book, a laughable book, a book to excite mirth and produce laughter, a book of fun without freedom, and wit without coarseness. It is brought out by Stringer & Townsend in excellent style, with comic illustrations on fine paper, and we can commend it to our readers.

#### MUCH WISDOM IN LITTLE SPACE.

**ANGLO-SAXON LANGUAGE.**—After the conquest of England by the Angles and Saxons, the Saxon became the prevalent tongue of that country; and after the Norman conquest the English language exhibits the peculiar case, where languages of two different stocks are blended into one idiom, which, by the cultivation of a free and active nation and highly-gifted minds, has grown to a powerful, organized whole.

**BENEFIT OF CLERGY.**—A privilege originating in a superstitious regard for the church, whereby the clergy were either partially or wholly exempted from the jurisdiction of the lay tribunals. It extended in England only to the case of felony; and though it was intended only to apply to clerical felons or clerics, yet as every one who could read was by the laws of England considered to be a clerk, when the rudiments of learning came to be diffused almost every person became entitled to this privilege.

#### HIGHLY INTERESTING AND RECENT VISIT TO SIAM.

The English Government recently, through Sir John Bowring, negotiated a commercial treaty with Siam. As soon as the announcement reached Europe, Napoleon sent an ambassador to that country, and the result is that France has just concluded a treaty of negotiation, commerce and friendship with Siam. The reception given to the French Plenipotentiary on the part of the two Kings, and the officials with whom he was brought in contact, was of the most cordial character. The mission of M. de Chaumont, in the time of Louis XIV., was referred to; and it was evident that the visit was held in pleasant remembrance by the people.

#### THE FRENCH ARRIVE IN SIAM.

On the 9th day of July last the fleet, bearing M. de Montigny, the French Minister, arrived at Pachnam, one of the principal harbors of the country. On the following day the fleet was visited by the Siamese Minister of Marine, who, in the name of his royal master, announced that the Prime Minister of the kingdom had been sent to welcome the representative of the French nation, and superintend the embarkation. M. de Montigny, on landing, found a corps of infantry in European costume, and a pack of artillery drawn up to receive him; the latter gave a salute of seventeen guns. Beneath a splendid awning he was most cordially received, and handed a gracious letter from the second King, brother of the first King, in which it was stated that the prospect of renewing the relations between Siam and France afforded the greatest pleasure.

#### THE FRENCH START FOR THE CAPITAL OF SIAM.

The ceremony of reception being ended, M. de Montigny and suite, escorted by a large number of barges, rowed by men in gay red dresses, started up the river Menam. The banks of the river were lined with people, who hoisted flags and cheered as the boats passed. At night they anchored off the forts of Bangkok, and as soon as the French landed, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, and other Siam officials came to meet them, and conducted them to a palace which the King had set apart for his honored guests. Having conducted them through the various apartments, and informed them that the Kings wished to receive them at a private audience the following day, they were left to partake of refreshments, served on massive gold and silver plate.

#### THE KINGS OF SIAM.

On the following evening, at seven o'clock, sedan chairs were sent to convey the French to the royal palace, which, on their arrival, was brilliantly illuminated. They were received under

a covered portico by a host of officers and pages, and with some difficulty made their way through the crowds of regal attendants and courtiers, who thronged and lounged about the staircases and blocked up the doorways leading to the apartments occupied by their Majesties. They were received by the first King with much affability. After desiring M. de Montigny to sit by his side, he conversed with him both in English and Siamese, occasionally having recourse to an interpreter. The first King, called the Great King, is of ordinary stature. His countenance has dignity of expression, and, above all, intelligence. He was dressed in the modern costume—a close-fitting tunic, made of pale blue silk, and elaborately embroidered with gold; a pair of brown silk drawers, similarly embroidered; and a black cap, surmounted by a large diamond, and having a brilliant emerald in the front. The lower part of his legs were naked, but he wore slippers made of a black material, not leather, richly ornamented with gold. His fingers were loaded with rings, and on his breast were displayed some splendid diamond jewels. From his conversation he appeared to be well read in European works on history and the reigning dynasties. He has a perfect knowledge of the ancient and Oriental languages, Sanscrit, Bali, &c.; is a better modern linguist than any of his subjects; has some knowledge of Latin; and knows enough of English to enable him to write it with tolerable facility. To his numerous titles he is proud to add that of professor of languages.

He seemed disappointed that he had not received any letters from the Emperor, and several times asked M. de Montigny the reason. The latter replied that his august master only wrote to those sovereigns with whom he had relations, and with whom international treaties already existed. "Nevertheless," said M. de Montigny, "the Emperor, wishing to send your Majesty some mark of his high regard, has charged me to present to you his portrait and that of the Empress."

This seemed to remove all dissatisfaction from the mind of the King, who hastened to make known to his courtiers the consideration of the Emperor. It was now arranged that the French should be officially received two days hence, when the portraits of the Emperor and Empress were to be formally presented to his Majesty. The following day was entirely occupied in active correspondence between M. de Montigny and the two Kings. From early morning till long after midnight, a crowd of pages and officers continued to arrive without interruption with messages from their Majesties, and an enormous quantity of flowers was sent by ladies of the palace, arranged in the form of crowns, diadems, garlands, birds, and even elephants.

#### JOURNEY UP THE RIVER.

On the morning of the day appointed for the public reception, M. de Montigny had the portraits of the Emperor and Empress uncovered in the audience chamber of their residence. They were copies from Winterhalter's fine portraits, and were painted life size. As soon as it was known that the portraits were visible, all the Siamese ministers and courtiers came rushing to gaze upon them, which many continued to do for upwards of a couple of hours.

From early morn the river had a very festive appearance. Flags were flying in all directions, and boats of every form, size and decoration, were passing and repassing, waiting to form in the procession. At one p. m. the embassy set out. The King had sent several boats to convey the crews of the French ships, who, preceded by life and drum, led the way. Then followed a large boat rowed by sixty men in scarlet livery; in this boat the portraits of the Emperor and Empress were placed under a richly-gilded canopy. At two p. m. the cortege arrived at the royal palace, and as soon as the boat which carried the portraits appeared in sight, a salute of twenty-one guns was fired in their honor; and as the strangers landed they were also honored with a salute of seventeen guns. The seamen marched first with the portraits; then came M. de Montigny and the officers, in sedan-chairs, according to their rank.

The singular variety of costumes and equipments presented a *coup d'oeil* altogether without parallel. Not only were there gathered together soldiers of five different races, each clad in his distinctive garb, and each seeming more oddly attired than his comrades; not only were there the war elephants fifteen feet high, towering above the ranks, with the drivers seated on their necks; but, distinguished among the gorgeous clad multitude, appeared the rounded forms of the soldier women, the Amazons, who form the body-guard of the King.

At last the building which contains the hall of audience was reached. All about it were ranged five or six hundred men, carrying long drums, which they struck from time to time with stage horns. According to etiquette, M. de Montigny waited some minutes before the door, while the ceremony of asking and granting admission was gone through, and then the portals were thrown open.

#### IN THE PRESENCE OF SIAMESE ROYALTY.

The hall into which they entered was very long, and two ranges of square columns extended on each side throughout its entire length. The walls were literally covered with gilding, and the ceiling was entirely hidden by a profusion of lamps and chandeliers, of various ages and countries. The sight which burst upon the visitors as they entered the gorgeous reception-room was equally new and striking. With the exception of a small space in the middle, the floor was entirely occupied by Princes of the blood, the Ministers, and great dignitaries of the Court, who were all seated after the manner almost universal in the East, and who were all dressed in rich gold brocade. Holding their heads bent in front, they sat motionless as Egyptian sphinxes. Opposite the entrance doorway, at the extreme end of the hall, sat the King upon a dais. He was covered with gold brocade and precious stones, and bore on his head a high crown, glittering with jewels, and terminating in a point, where shone a brilliant as large as a nut. The King was good enough to exhibit this jewel afterwards to his guests, as well as the rest of the crown jewels. The crown itself weighed more than ten pounds, so that when his Majesty sat in state he was doomed to no slight physical exertion.

#### OFFICIAL RECEPTION.

M. de Montigny advanced alone to the throne, before which he bowed three times, and then addressed his Majesty in French, explaining the objects of his mission. The English translation of this speech was also sent to the King, who replied in very gracious terms, alluding to the fact that since the time of Louis XIV., no ambassador or vessel from France had reached the shores of Siam. He expressed his gratification at seeing the terms of friendship which existed of old between the French and the Siamese renewed under his reign. He stated that he had assembled all the princes of the blood and other chief personages of the kingdom, for the purpose of presenting them to the Envoy of the French monarch. The royal speech ended, the sound of a bell was heard, and his Majesty disappeared behind a brocade curtain. Everybody then simultaneously recovered the use of their legs, and the great dignitaries surrounded M. de Montigny, and offered him their congratulations.

The Minister of Foreign Affairs afterwards conducted M. de Montigny to the royal pagoda, where the war elephants were exhibited, with various other interesting objects contained in the palace, which is of such extent as to form a little town, in the interior of Bangkok. A repast was then served. Towards the end of the dinner M. de Montigny proposed three hurrahs in honor of the King, which were immediately followed by cries of "Vive l'Empereur!" This ended the reception, and the party

returned to Pachnam amid salvos of artillery, such as had characterized the arrival of the distinguished guests.

#### THE CAPITAL OF SIAM.

Bang-kok, the present capital, is a place of very considerable extent, and offers a pleasing spectacle to the voyager. It is built on the two opposite banks of the Menam. Numerous temples of Buddha, with pagodas or tall spires attached to them, and frequently glittering with gilding and bright paint and varnish, rise conspicuously among the mean huts and hovels of the natives, and every part of the town, whether on the right or on the left bank of the smooth, broad river, is interspersed with palms and fruit-trees, and more especially the "sacred fig" (*Ficus religiosa*), which seems to grow everywhere. Beyond the city, on either bank of the river, stretch continuous groves, or absolute forests of fruit-trees, whose choice produce must in good part be consumed by the monkeys and the myriads of birds that frequent them. As on the Canton river and in many other parts of China, there appear to be as many people living on the water as on the land. On each side of the river are rows of floating habitations built on barges, or resting on strong rafts of bamboo, moored to the shore. Externally, at least, these are the neatest and best of Siamese dwellings. Close up to these aquatic dwellings are anchored the largest description of native vessels, among which, at the proper season, are seen many junks of great size just arrived from China. At all times and seasons the face of the river presents a very busy, moving, animated scene; small junks, boats, rafts, and canoes of all sizes and shapes pass to and fro, the boatmen singing out lustily as they propel them with their broad-bladed paddles. Many of these boats are shops, offering for sale fresh pork, dried fish, fruit, earthenware, rattans, comical hats made of split bamboo, native cloths, and the like. The itinerant venders hawk their several commodities, and cry them as in a European town. Not a few of the boats are tea-shops, furnished with a fire and an abundance of cups and saucers; and when any one on the river wants a cup of hot tea he hails one of these craft. A great many of the moored boat-houses are occupied by Chinese traders, who deal in everything, and often make a striking display of goods in front of their floating shops. As was once the case with the Thames at London, but in a much more extensive sense, the Menam at Bangkok, with its tributaries and canals, is the one common highway; for there are hardly any roads, even in the vicinity of the capital. The Siamese gentleman keeps his junk and canoe instead of his carriage and horses; the traveller takes to the river as the only means of making out his journey, and whatever produce, whatever goods are to be conveyed from one place to another are shipped on junks, rafts, or boats, and sent up or down the Menam.

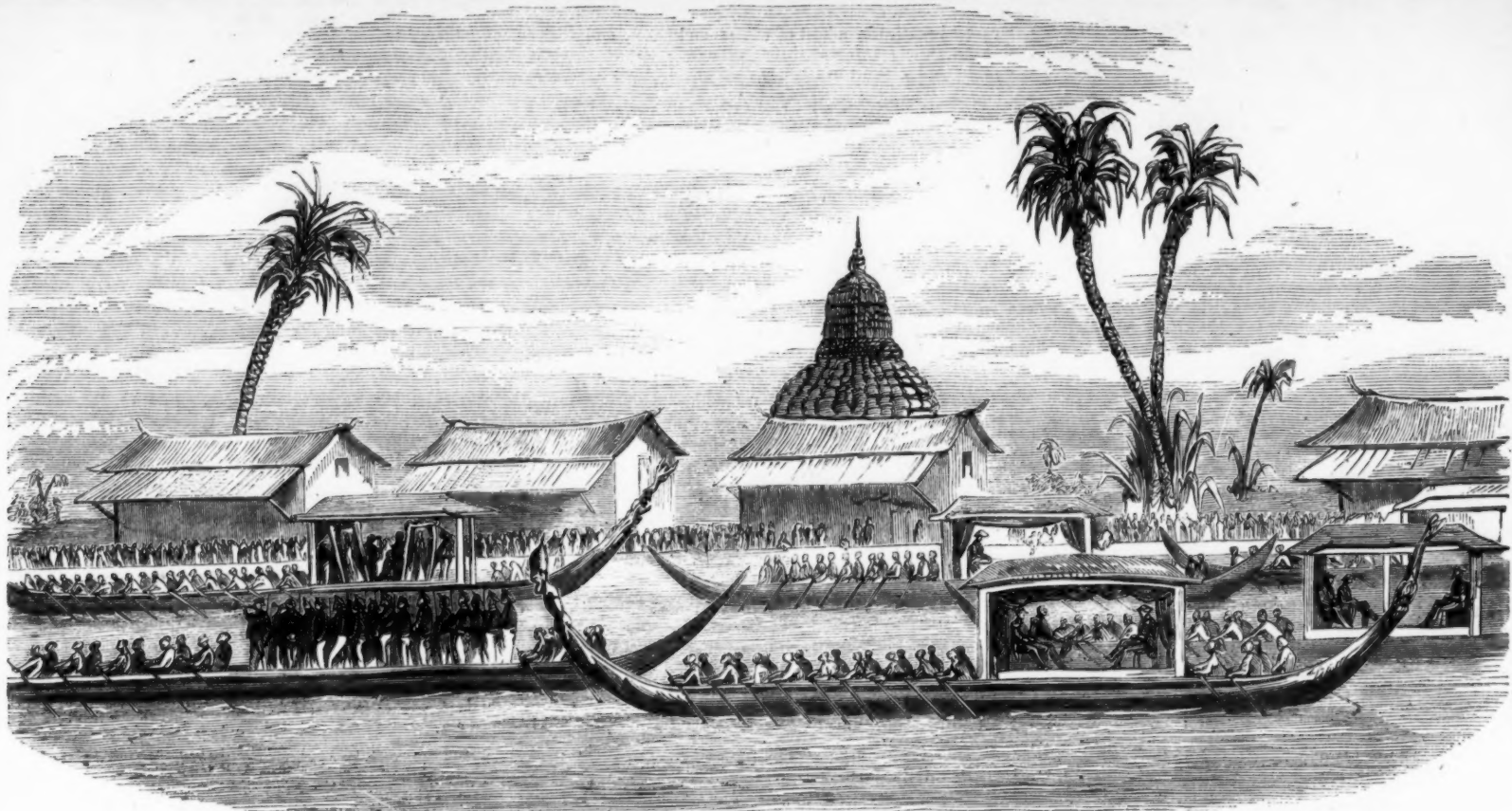
The most remarkable buildings are the king's palace and the royal pagodas. The walled precincts of the palace are nearly a mile in circumference. Within this space are numerous detached edifices, as the king's residence, the queen's palace, the harem, the tribunal or supreme law court, a theatre, the royal library, an immense arsenal and armories, houses or temples for the white elephants, stables for the common elephants and for horses, and magazines or storehouses for all manner of commodities. A prodigious number of brass guns are mounted on the walls. There is also a very magnificent detached temple, paved with sheets or plates of silver, and containing two statues of Buddha, one of which is said to be cut out of a single emerald, to be a palm in height, and to be worth (of course for the material alone) a million of French francs, or about forty thousand pounds.

#### THE ROYAL PAGODAS.

A traveller describes the royal pagodas as being in a style of magnificence of which we have no idea in America. There are eleven within, and about twenty without the city walls; some of them are covered, both externally and internally, with the richest gilding, all made from the purest gold. They all contain images of Buddha and other gigantic statues. They are a species of monastery, wherein are lodged four or five hundred talapoins, or priests, attended by eight hundred or a thousand youths. Their apartments, or cells, are small detached buildings, part in wood, part in brick, and usually surrounded by little gardens. There are terraces, artificial mounds, ponds, summer-houses, and promenades, very much in the Chinese style. A grand hall serves as a church or preaching-place, but is very seldom used in that way; another contains the idol of Buddha, and it is to this that the people resort on their festivals. From ten to a dozen small pyramids, covered with gilding or coated with brightly-colored porcelain tiles, are irregularly distributed over the ground; and there is always one lofty steeple or spire surmounted by a golden or gilded swan. This spire is characteristic of the architecture of all these Indo-Chinese nations, and at the same time its most graceful feature: only slightly varied, you see it repeated in Cambodia and Anam on the one side, and in Pegu and Ava on the other. The Siamese spire, terminating in a most slender line and sharp point, is often from two to three hundred feet high.

#### THE RELIGION OF SIAM.

Though the land is crowded with priests and temples, the Siamese, like the Chinese, and their still nearer neighbors in Anam or Cochinchina, seem to have an almost total want of religious zeal, earnestness, and real devotion. Their religion is but a ceremony, and a ceremony performed almost exclusively and entirely by the talapoins. The laity, if they pay due respect to the priests, bestow alms upon them, make them gifts, keep the prescribed holidays, and now and then visit the temples, imagine they fulfil every duty of their situation, and leave all spiritual concern to the priesthood: that the balance may be equal, the priests are commanded to attend to none of the business, duties, or occupations of this world—they are to do nothing but beg; they are never to work; they are to think only of Buddha and his celestial subordinates. In most other countries, and in nearly every religion, once a priest always a priest; not so, of necessity, in Siam: some enter for years, some for only a few months, and others are priests for only a few weeks, or even days. The king himself will be a talapoin for two or three days, going about for alms. There is no limit as to age; and it appears that, whether young or old, a man may enter the priesthood whenever the whim takes him, and quit it whenever he chooses. But if a man be a husband and father, he must, before shaving his head and putting on the yellow dress, divorce his wife and provide for the maintenance of his family. On throwing off the yellow dress, he may take another wife or wives. Should he, however, return to the cloisters after having once quitted them, he is registered for life, no second return to the world being allowed. Those are considered the most perfect in their calling who make the greatest show of stiffness, abstraction, and total indifference to all that passes around them. A perfect talapoin will see a fellow-creature drop and die at his side, or a whole town in flames right before him, without betraying the slightest emotion. Secular persons, whatever be their rank, must make an obeisance to a talapoin on passing or meeting him; but the talapoin must on no account return the salutation, whether it be made by prince or peasant. Even parents and aged relations must bow reverentially to their own children and relatives when they have shaven heads and are dressed in yellow; but let that son or relative throw off his yellow garment, all this reverence ceases on the instant. Female Buddhists or priestesses are not unknown in China, and are exceedingly numerous in Tibet, Japan, and other countries where Buddhism prevails; there are none in Siam. Aged females,



JOURNEY BY WATER OF THE FRENCH AMBASSADOR TO AN AUDIENCE WITH THE KING OF SIAM. SEE PAGE 67.



SOMDET PHRA MAHA, FIRST KING OF SIAM.

however, are permitted to retire to some of the monasteries, where separate cells are allotted to them, and where they perform menial services for the talapoins. These old women throng about the temples, and are exceedingly noisy beggars.

## HISTORY OF THE SIAMESE.

The empire is very modern, no authentic documents appearing to go back earlier than 1550. The first account of the Siamese by European writers occurs in 1502. At the present time Siam is said to be more prosperous than at any former period of its history.

## PECULIARITIES OF THE SIAMESE.

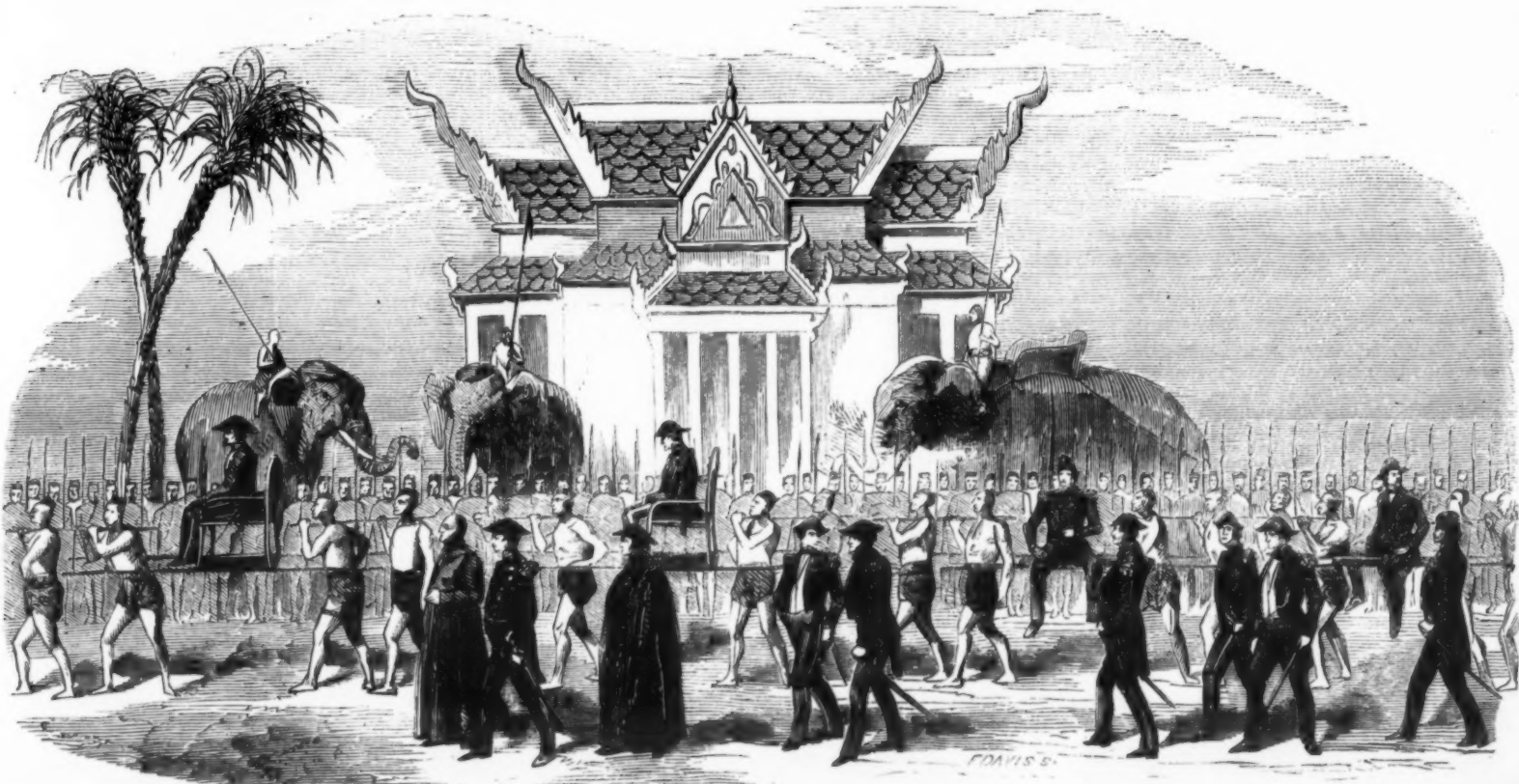
The Siamese are descended from the Laos, who yet occupy in sovereignty the country in their rear, and the Laos are but a branch or offshoot of the Mongul race, which occupies so vast a portion of the globe. The average height of the men does not exceed five feet two inches; but they are robustly made, and capable of enduring great fatigue. Their complexion is very dark, with an olive tinge; they may be easily mistaken for Chinese, from the southern portion of that empire. They do not tattoo themselves like their neighbors in Pegu and Burmah, but they have the same prejudice against white teeth: the blacker the teeth of a lady, the greater a beauty is she held to be; indeed, jet black teeth are considered an indispensable element of the beautiful. The favorite hue is produced by rubbing the teeth from early infancy with a black powder of Chinese composition; but the tint is thought to be improved by their constant smoking of tobacco and chewing of betel.

## THEIR DRESS.

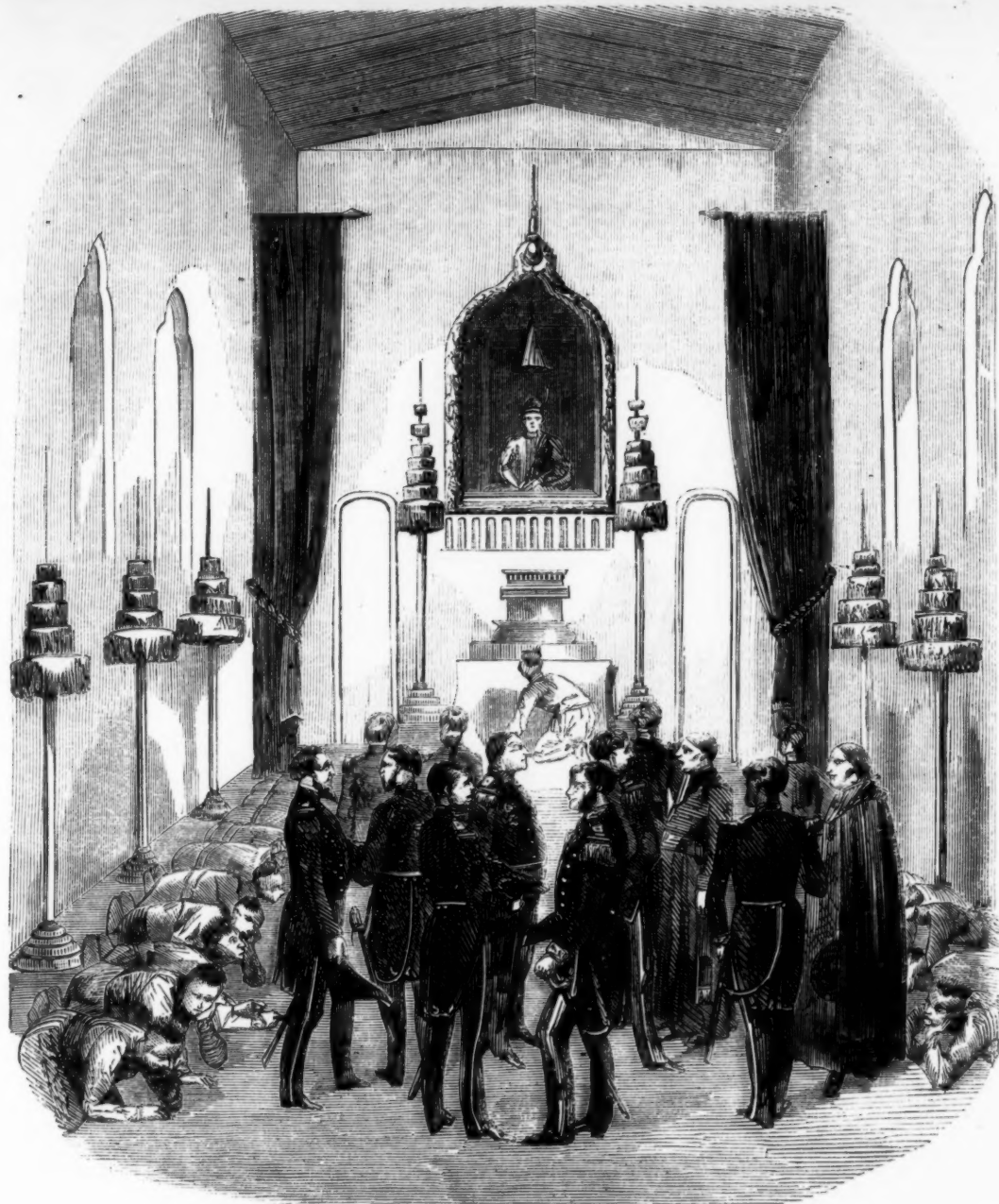
They can scarcely be said to have any dress, for the common people merely hang a piece of cloth round their loins. Even the mandarins go barelegged and barefooted, and generally leave a good part of the body quite naked; both sexes wear fewer clothes than any other tolerably civilized people in the East. Except by the grandees at certain court ceremonies, no turban or other head-covering is worn by either sex, the head being as bare as the feet. A man, when full-dressed, ought to have the whole hair of the head closely shaven, with the exception of a circle on the crown, about two inches in diameter, where the hair is allowed to remain; not to grow into a long tail like the Chinese,



SOMDET PHRA PIN KLAN CHAN YUINA, SECOND KING OF SIAM.



JOURNEY BY LAND OF THE FRENCH AMBASSADOR TO AN AUDIENCE WITH THE KING OF SIAM. SEE PAGE 67.



RECEPTION OF THE FRENCH AMBASSADOR AND SUITE BY THE FIRST KING OF SIAM AT BANGKOK.

but to form a bristly tuft, the hair being clipped when about two inches long. As the process of shaving the head, however, is not very punctually performed, it commonly happens that the common hair of the head is an inch or two long, and the circle on the crown double that length; the whole, from its natural strength, staring and standing upright in a very whimsical and wild manner. Unlike most of their neighbors, the Siamese burn their dead; and, as with the Chinese, white is with them the color of deep mourning.

## THE GOVERNMENT OF SIAM.

The government is as despotic as the absence of all legal restraint and the constant presence of a co-operating superstition

can render it. The Buddhism of the country inculcates the belief that the body of the king is sacred, as being the abode of a soul in the most advanced state of migration towards beatitude. On no account must his subjects ever presume to pronounce his name. That name is never inserted or mentioned in writing, and is said to be known only to a very few of his head priests and courtiers. Indeed, Mr. Crawford very much doubted whether, in reality, the king had any other name than the formidable epithets or phrases under which he was usually mentioned, as "Lord of the White Elephants," "Disposer of Heads," "Sacred Lord of Lives," "Owner of All," &c. No man must inquire after his majesty's health, because, however sick his

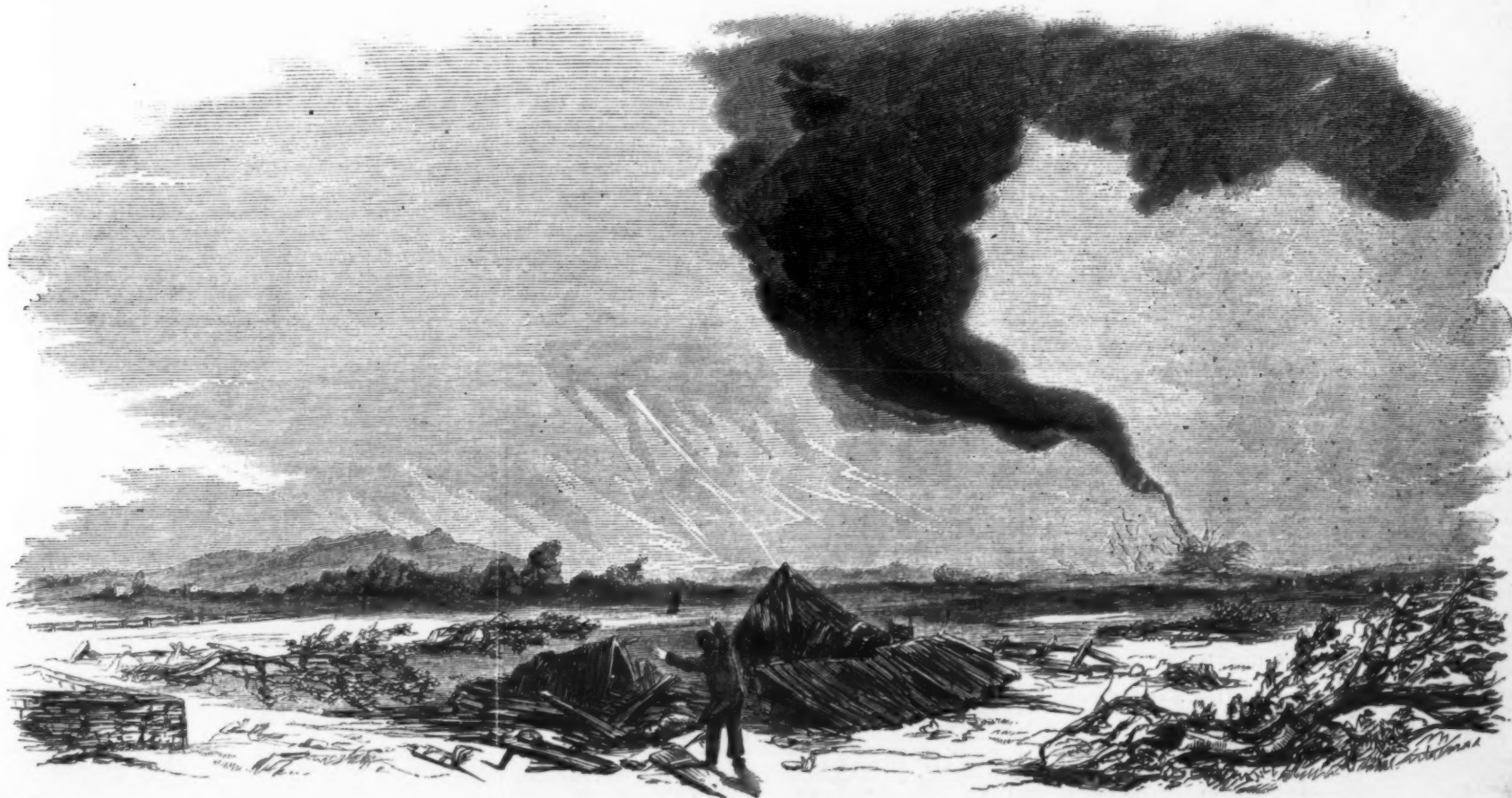
majesty may be, it is to be taken for granted that his majesty is, and must be, free from bodily infirmity. One must not speak of his feet, his hands, his mouth, his nose, or his ears, without prefixing the word "lordly," or the word "golden." Thus, "his lordly nose," or his "golden nose," his "golden feet," or his "lordly feet," and so on. To be admitted into the royal presence, is to reach the "golden feet;" if his majesty open his lips, it is the "golden mouth" that speaks; the king hears only through "golden ears."

When his majesty goes abroad, everybody throws himself flat on the earth: and should any man be so presumptuous as to raise his eyes to the golden countenance, he would run a great risk of having his eyes knocked out by the archers of the royal



KROMALANG VONG SA, BROTHER OF THE KING OF SIAM.

guard. Even in passing before the king's palace every one must prostrate himself, and knock his forehead on the ground; those who go by the royal residence by water must uncover their heads and kneel in their boats; and the greatest of mandarins must lower their umbrellas under pain of being bastinadoed, fustigated, and condemned to heavy fines. Besides rendering services whenever called upon, every male inhabitant of the country is compelled to serve the state, or rather the king, full four months in every year. The whole population enrolled for service is divided into two equal divisions, called the division of the Right Hand, and the division of the Left: they are employed on every species of labor on government work, and are all bound to muster as soldiers whenever summoned. Every public officer, on his first admission to office, takes an oath of allegiance, which is repeated once in every three years. The formula of this oath is described as horrible and awful, yet it has been taken every year by many thousands, to a long succession of sovereigns; and, in spite of the vow and the penalties thundered against perjury, insurrections and rebellions have been rather frequent, and not a few of the Siamese kings, or "Disposers of Heads," have been murdered by their subjects.



STRANGE ATMOSPHERICAL PHENOMENON WITNESSED AT DEERFIELD, NEAR UTICA, NEW YORK, CAUSING THE DESTRUCTION OF A LARGE AMOUNT OF PROPERTY, DESTROYING THE HOUSE OF MR. JOHN WARREN, AND INSTANTLY KILLING HIS WIFE AND CHILD. FROM A SKETCH BY AN EYE WITNESS. SEE PAGE 71.

## AMUSEMENTS.

**WALLACK'S THEATRE.**—WILLIAM STUART, SOLE LESSEE  
SUMMER SEASON.  
Engagement of Miss ELIZA LOGAN.  
Mr. GEORGE JORDAN  
Boxes and Parquette, 50 cents; Upper Tier, 25 cents; Orchestra Stalls, \$1.

**LAURA KEENE'S THEATRE, 622 AND 624 BROADWAY,  
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Miss LAURA KEENE has opened for the Summer Season, having had the house thoroughly ventilated for that purpose, where she will nightly give the most attractive entertainments.  
Dress Circle and Parquette, 50 cents; Family Circle, 25 cents; Orchestra Seats, \$1 each; Private Boxes \$6.

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ETHIOPIAN MINSTRELS.  
And other entertainments every evening during the week.  
Doors open at 6; commence at 7 1/2 o'clock.

**NEW OLYMPIC THEATRE, 585 BROADWAY. (Opposite the  
Metropolitan Hotel.)** Now open, with a splendid company  
of Comedy, Vaudeville and Burlesque Artists.  
The unrivalled Comedienne Mrs. CHARLES HOWARD.  
The brilliant Sourette Mrs. STEPHENS.  
The great Eccentric F. S. CHANFRAU.  
The splendid Burlesque Artist HARRY HALL.  
With a host of other talent, and a fine Ballet Corps.  
T. W. MEIGHAN, LESSEE. F. S. CHANFRAU, STAGE MANAGER.  
Admission 25 cents; Orchestra Seats, 50 cents. Doors open at 7 1/2.

## FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

NEW YORK, JULY 4, 1857.

## INDEPENDENCE DAY 1776—1857.

Our paper bears date the 4th of July, 1857. Eighty-one years have passed since our forefathers declared themselves free. What a short space of time when taken in connection with the old countries of Europe; how long and momentous when applied to the United States. As a nation we are prosperous and happy. If there is a single dark spot on the horizon it exhales from our extravagance, from our want of a true appreciation of our unnumbered blessings. The festivities common to our natal day recall at least once a year our thoughts from cares of the present, and fix them upon the past. We are thus taught lessons of self-denial, fraternal feeling, and high-souled patriotism. Many centuries hence will witness the glad observance of this day, not only by the people of our own country, but by the Eastern World.

**Trow's Directory.**—We are indebted to the publisher for the latest edition of Trow's City Directory. No business man in the city can do without it.

In consequence of the crowded state of our columns we are obliged to omit the "Peep Behind the Scenes" and "The Promised Meeting," but they will be continued next week.

## CITY GOSSIP.

## A STATE OF PROFOUND PEACE.

We are at this present moment enjoying all the blessings and the prosperity which attend upon a state of profound peace and tranquillity. Brothers' hands are no longer raised against brothers' heads; club-law is most eloquently silent, and our glorious citizen soldiery are no more harassed by the sounds and the rumors of war. They have returned to their peaceful avocations—to the loom, the plough, or the anvil—to their shaving and drumming, or to such other occupation as their lot in life has marked out for them. The Mayor is as free as air, and the rotund Chief Marshal peripatetic at ease. The new Police Commissioners no longer play the game of "brag," but content themselves with small "poker" and sherry cobbler. The new Street Commissioner, who "can't come in," dreams daily and nightly of the delights of office, and has dreadful nightmares caused by fancied sacks of city money weighing upon his chest and filling his pockets. The sun shines too, which is the greatest novelty next to peace and good will in New York. In short, we are a happy family, and only wait for the decision of the Court of Appeals upon the constitutionality of the new Charter to tear us upside down, inside out, and knock us into a pleasing state of general chaos.

**EXTRAORDINARY PHENOMENA IN THE STREETS OF THE CITY.**  
During the latter part of last week the ancient and honorable order of "Street Sweepers" has been revived amongst us. The order is of great antiquity, originating indeed with the earliest dirt upon record. In olden times it flourished in New York, but as our area enlarged, our wealth augmented, our population increased, and taxation accumulated at railroad speed, weighing heavier and heavier upon the people, and as dirt and filth increased in due ratio, the order was wisely and judiciously suppressed. It was found, naturally enough, that the amount wasted in support of the Order of Street Sweepers, could be much better appropriated in laying the foundations of splendid fortunes for our good and honest City Fathers. This was reasonable enough and will no doubt result to the honor of New York, as the fortunes so obtained will in fifty years have served to build up and found a host of "our first families," "our oldest families." Knowing how the order we have alluded to had died out, our surprise was illimitable at seeing last week, a number of this ancient fraternity parading our streets armed with the implements of their office and clothed in the ragged regalia of the order. We were not surprised that their parade kicked up a dust, but we were surprised to find shortly after, that the dust they had kicked up had been carted away, leaving our streets actually barefaced. We are not used to this kind of thing; it is destructive of pleasant memories, for which of us but has had some favorite dirt pile, the growth and accumulation of which has been a source of interest for months, perhaps years. And now all these have been literally "swept away," leaving us nothing but bare stone and muddy memories. Still, for we venerate antiquity, we rejoice at the resurrection of the ancient and honorable fraternity of Street Sweepers. Long may they flourish—their brooms.

## WHERE SHALL THE GREAT EASTERN COME TO?

The coming of the mammoth English steamship Great Eastern is the universal topic of conversation and conjecture. They want her in a great many places. Portland is sure that her first anchorage will be in her harbor; the South will bid very high to insure that her first visit shall be to Norfolk. But New York, the metropolis of America, is ready to receive her. It is true that her great draught of water will forbid her entering our Bay, but there is ample verge and scope for her accommodation in our waters on the eastern side of the city, and to that eastern side she should and must come. The idea of sending that maritime wonder to any other place but New York is simply preposterous. It is only here that she can be appreciated, as for every one hundred persons who would see her elsewhere, ten thousand will visit her here. If we cannot fight her and fete her, who can? The directors of the company by whose boundless liberality she has been built, cannot be so blind to their interest as to sacrifice her reputation by sending her to obscure places. Much depends upon the prestige of her first voyage, and the necessary éclat can only be given in New York, where the commerce, the wealth, and the intelligence of the country centres. So we must have the Great Eastern in New York.

## FOREIGN GOSSIP.

**JOHN BULL AND JOHNNY CRAPAUD AT FISTICUFFS.**  
The grand military steeple-chase which took place in the environs of Paris a short time since, was followed by an entertainment altogether unexpected. The race was got up by French officers, who invited military men of all nations to participate in its sport. As a matter of course, wherever there is a steeple-chase, there will surely be found Englishmen. With them it is a favorite and frequent sport, and it is not flattery to say that they excel in it above all other nations. The French people are rapidly acquiring a taste for all kinds of racing, the steeple-chase among the rest. They have pluck enough to become first-rate, but at present they lack experience. The result might

have been predicted where the forces were so unequally matched. The Englishmen won of course. But however great the *sangfroid* displayed by the French gentlemen who were beaten, their groans displayed no such praiseworthy philosophy. A dispute arose between the French and English grooms belonging to the gentlemen of the race, and high words ensued with regard to the respective value of the winning horses. On one side, it was maintained that in both cases the winner was half-bred French; and on the other, that they were both of pure, unmixed English blood. The quarrel rose so loud and furious, that the gentlemen looking on, who had encouraged it at first, out of sheer amusement at the strange accent and uncouth gestures of John Bull, whose eager desire to be understood of his French adversaries made him, for once, wholly forgetful of that British phlegm for which he is so celebrated all over the Continent, grew seriously alarmed—the more so when, as if by one consent, the English grooms, doffing their coats and turning up their shirt-sleeves, called out in defiance to "Monsieur Crapaud" to come on and be beaten, for there was no time to be spared. Before the movement could be arrested, a general charge was made, in which the British gentlemen, their masters, with that love of danger and "a row" which distinguishes them in general, rushed forward, and the *mêlée* became universal. Some time elapsed before the police could be collected in sufficient numbers to disperse the combatants; and when at last they arrived on the field, they stood aghast at the sight, so unusual to French eyes, of a general chance-mêlée game of fisticuffs, which the Englishmen seemed to enjoy with as much relish as though it were the most pleasant pastime in the world. Three or four of the most maltreated, and consequently most defenceless, of the Englishmen were secured—amongst them our old friend, Sir John T—, who honestly declared, upon examination before the Commissaire de Police, that, having only just arrived, he bore no ill-will to any one, nor did he even know the cause of the dispute; but seeing a pack of Englishmen in trouble, and thinking the French way of fighting unfair in the extreme, the latter having recourse to kicking in their mode of warfare, he had rushed to the rescue of his countrymen; but that such was the conclusion, that he honestly believed all the blows he got to have come from English fists, as no French ones could have blackened his eyes in the awful and scientific manner in which that operation had been performed. The simple tale, as told in Sir John's peculiar French, so worked upon the feelings of the honest commissaire, that he was set free with the exclamation, re-echoed by the attendants, of "O grand Dieu, quels originaires que ces Anglais!"

## SPIRITUAL HUMBING.

Some months since we gave a description of the spiritual medium wonders performed by an American named "Hume." He made some remarkable "hits" in his revelations, and in Italy and France won for himself a reputation almost equal to that of Cagliostro of old. For some months, we believe, he has been performing new wonders, and adding largely to his reputation. In the account which we annex, he speaks of the man with "the white lock," who, he says, is well known in all the "spiritual circles" in the United States. Indeed, he announces himself as his disciple, as the herald of his coming. Who is this man of "the white lock"? Can anybody tell us? We confess ourselves ignorant as to his very existence, and verily believe it is some new hoax, some well-planned spiritual dodge to extort money from the credulous. The following account will be read with mingled feelings of admiration for the clever impostor, and pity for the weak minded people who listened to his rhodomontade:

"The return of the great spirit-rapper, Hume (or Home, as he persists in calling himself), has given him the opportunity of exhibiting his powers to the King of Bavaria, which was done at the Tuilleries the evening before last. The result was most satisfactory to the King, who left the boudoir where he had been closeted for some moments with Mr. Hume in a shivering and decomposed state most piteous to behold. What his Majesty had heard or seen is a mystery which it would be indelicate to penetrate; but all that could be gathered from his utterances, on issuing from the boudoir, bore reference to some lady with whom he had been conversing, and who had revealed to him certain passages of his life unknown to any but himself. The *maître à plaisanter* about the court declare that it must have been Lola Montes with whom he had the interview, as, before entering the retreat in company with the King, Hume had declared to the astonished assembly that he had returned to Europe armed with a power both terrible and new, that of summoning the soul from the living body, no matter at what distance that body may be! Even the Emperor is said to have turned pale at this announcement; for, if the assertion be true, no secret will be safe, as the power of the magician can command the soul of the absent one to his side, and insist upon the revelation of its most secret thoughts. 'And what becomes of the body during the absence of the soul?' was the general inquiry. 'It slumbers or faints, and remains motionless and senseless until the return of the living spark which animates it,' was the reply of the magician. The speech, conveyed in a low and solemn voice, fell upon the ear of the Duchess de C—, who had fainted twice the previous day without apparent cause; she turned deadly pale, and grasped the hand of the lady who sat beside her with such violence that the latter screamed outright. Ever since this revelation, it is said, that the fair Duchess has been gloomy and pre-occupied, continually anxious about her position at the court, and once or twice has hinted at the probable necessity of soon leaving Paris to join her husband, who has recently returned to his own country. The secret of this new and terrific power, says Hume, has been communicated to me, during my absence in America, by the man with 'the white lock,' well known among spiritual circles all over the States, and whose approaching visit to Europe is announced by his disciple. This man, who is said to possess entire dominion over the spirit world, has the remarkable peculiarity of possessing, and his raven locks, one single mesh as white as snow, which rises in front of his forehead, and which, therefore, nothing can hide. He declares that this snowy lock has been the badge of his family from generation to generation; that 'his father bore it, and his father's father bore it,' but that he was the first upon whom the spiritual light had dawned, and who had discovered the meaning of this badge. His power is so tremendous that at his bidding the chairs will move even while their occupants remain seated on them, and he can at will assemble or disperse a group of the most sturdy *casseurs*. What all these visions and revelations augur we cannot tell. The Tuilleries talk of nothing else; but where is the result? The momentary terror inspired by these experiences is evidently as evanescent as the fright experienced by a child on listening to a ghost story—it fades away at sight of the first toy presented to its notice. Thus, before the dreadful tale of the sudden appearance of General de Loermel, all bleeding and ghastly, by the side of his wife, at the last séance of magic at the Tuilleries, before Hume's departure for America, has faded from the minds of those present at the dreadful scene, or even reached the ears of the humbler classes, we learn that the second marriage of the lady is already arranged, and that it will take place next month—the happy man being the gallant officer into whose arms the General fell when he received his death-wound in the Crimea. Impressions are but fading now-a-days, and the living 'ride fast' as the dead in the German ballad, and are equally careless of the horrors thence through which they pass.

## CHRISTENING OF THE INFANT PRINCESS.

The infant princess was to be christened in London on the 16th inst. The Court Circular says that the sponsors will be the Princess Royal, Prince Frederick William of Prussia, and Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent. In addition to the "name particular" of Beatrice, the princess will receive the names of Mary Victoria, which are borne both by the Duchess of Kent and the Princess Royal, and Frederic, after the sister of the Duchess of Kent, the Grand Duchess Anna Feodorovna, married to the Grand Duke Constantine of Russia, the elder brother of the Emperor Nicholas. The ceremony will be performed by the Archbishop of Canterbury, assisted by the Bishop of London, and attended by the rector of the parish of the young princess.

## HOW MARIO BECAME A SINGER.

In a French work, entitled "Petit Mémoires de l'Opéra," we have the following account of the debut of the Count di Candia at the Paris Opera in 1838: "The attention of the highest Parisian society, of the most aristocratic salons had been for some time fixed on a young non-political Piedmontese refugee, whose ravishing voice created a furore. He had incurred the anger of his father, a severe and religiously inclined man—though a general—on account of some trifling debt, when a final quarrel brought him to a climax. He was in garnison at Genoa, with his regiment, the Sardinian chasseurs. A well known countess received somewhat lightly the attentions of the young seducing officer. She yielded, but could not do so without publicity; all knew of their intrigue the next day, perhaps the very eve of the day when it commenced. The count grew enraged—a strange thing in a country where husbands are more complacent even than their wives, see nothing, and do not wish to see anything. He became really angry, on the pretext that he was tired of the caprices of his wife, which numbered as many as thirty-three! It was all very well telling the count that it was not the young officer's fault, that he had only come as the thirty-fourth; that he would have preferred being much sooner; that it was unjust to cast up on an innocent man all the jealousy concentrated on the other thirty-three guilty; it was of no avail. The count had sworn that his forbearance should go as far as thirty-three, no farther, and he kept his word. He was indelible; and being well to do at court, lodged a complaint. The young officer was condemned to join the depot of his regiment at Cagliari, in Sardinia: this was exile, vexation, death. He protested against this barbarous order; but the order was confirmed. The young fool did not yield to what he called an injustice, but hid himself in the very boudoir of the countess, and on the first opportunity he escaped into France. Soon afterwards he was in Paris. The handsome refugee obtained everywhere a sympathetic reception and consolations of all sorts; he soon forgot his countess near other countesses and marchionesses who had not yet arrived at the fatal number of thirty-three; he lived therefore happily, loving and singing; but it is a dear business loving and singing in Paris. Our officer found himself in as great a state of deprivation as the grasshopper after singing. He was a man of honor and energy, had heard it a hundred times repeated to him that he held 100,000 francs a year in his throat, and while waiting for these he decided with a heavy heart to accept 1,500 francs a month, which M. Duponchel offered him to come out at the opera. This young Piedmontese was no other than Di Candia, since so celebrated under the name of Mario. At a dinner given by the Countess Melin, at which assisted Prince Belgioso, M. Duponchel, and many friends, pressed, maddened by advice and praises, he completed the deed which has obtained for him now such a handsome and honorable fortune."

## DEBUTATORY GOSSIP.

The latter end of June is the period fixed for the arrival of Prince Napoleon in England, with the special object of visiting the Manchester Exhibition. The Prince afterwards intends, it is said, to make an excursion into Ireland. It is generally reported at the French court that the Empress of the French is again in an interesting situation. Her Majesty, it is understood, will personally distribute the Victoria Cross early in the ensuing month, at a grand parade which will take place in front of the Horse Guards. The ceremony will be one of great interest.

## SYNOPSIS OF NEWS.

ACCOUNTS from various parts of the country speak very favorably of the prospects of the crops.

Mr. Cushing's decision against the validity of the purchase of the Exchange property in Baltimore for a post office has been reversed, \$193,000 paid, and \$70,000 additional stipulated for improvements.

A slave woman is advertised to be sold at auction at St. Louis. She is said to be so beautiful that \$5,000 has been offered for her and refused at private sale.

One day last week, says the Gloucester News, one of our officers had charge of a fellow whom he was about taking to Ipswich County House. On arriving at the depot, however, he made his escape. In vain the officer looked for his prisoner, but he was *non est inventus*. The officer gave up the search in despair, and departed, whereupon the fellow disclosed himself to some bystanders, by crawling from under the capacious skirts of a lady who had been standing at the corner of the depot. The hoops saved him.

The estimated amount of stock that had died from starvation and cold in the United States during the past winter is \$150,000,000.

The American State Convention of Massachusetts met at Boston lately. N. P. Banks was nominated for Governor, Eliphalet Trask, of Springfield, for Lieut.-Governor, and John H. Clifford for Attorney-General. Banks received 219 out of 229 votes cast. But a very few towns in the State were represented.

The Supreme Court of Rhode Island has decided that banks cannot be taken where the shares are taxed to the individual holders. This decision will compel the city to refund over \$20,000 of taxes already collected, and cause a great deficiency in the revenues.

A young lady who resides near Breed's Mills, after retiring, one evening last week, heard a noise, which caused her to raise her head and look about the room, when she saw a man crawl out from under her bed! She immediately sprang up, seized a glass lamp, and just as he had reached an open door leading to the stairs, caught him by the collar of his coat, and dealt several severe blows upon his face with the lamp. She then loosed her hold, and when he had proceeded half way down stairs, the lamp came in contact with his head with such force as to finish his descent, heels over head. The police officer from whom these particulars were obtained says the poor fellow is badly marked, and thinks he will not trouble the lady again.

A few days ago, nine gentlemen "camped out," and secured six hundred and forty-seven trout. Pretty good fishing that for the Green Mountain brooks.

There were 2,700 failures in the United States last year. Their debts are estimated to have been more than \$50,000,000, and the loss to creditors more than \$40,000,000.

The Michigan Central Railroad Company are now running a lightning train from Chicago to Detroit daily, upon their single track, which for speed and regularity is unequalled on any road in America. The train leaves Chicago at 6 A. M., makes ten stops and reaches Detroit at 3 P. M., making that place in nine hours from Chicago, including stops, a distance of 282 miles.

The Albemarle and Chesapeake Canal, designed to unite the waters of Virginia and North Carolina, is said to be rapidly progressing. It will cost nearly \$1,000,000.

The German naturalist and traveller, Dr. Moritz Wagner, is about to undertake a scientific mission to South America, at the expense of the King of Bavaria.

The Rochester Union says: "We had just taken up our pen to write that the Erie Canal was in excellent order hereabouts, and that boats were passing without difficulty, when intelligence came that another break had occurred on the Seven Mile Level, four miles east of the city by canal. There has been a leak for some time at the culvert near Brighton Lock, and efforts have been made to stop it. The leak became an actual breach, and water ran out rapidly through the beam bank. The water has deluged some seventy-five acres of ground, mostly on the farm of Judge Gould, and in some places it stands five feet deep. It has destroyed some twenty-five acres of grass, some ten acres of potatoes, and a barley field on the farm of Judge Gould."

At a late term of the District Court in Orange county, Texas, \$5,000 damages were assessed by the jury against a defendant who injured the plaintiff to that extent by calling him a "corn thief."

It is estimated that sixty thousand panes of glass were broken by the recent hail storm in Washington. Glass, putty and glaziers are in active demand.

A gentleman has commenced a suit against the New York and New Haven Railroad, because the conductor refused to pass him on the Sunday evening train, on the strength of his commutation ticket. The ticket gave him the privilege of passing on any passenger train, but the conductor claimed that the Sunday evening train was an extra unauthorized mail train, and not strictly a passenger train, though it took passengers.

William Beatty, an Irishman, died at Sarahsville, Noble county, Ohio, on the 22d of May, at the advanced age of 106 years.

A mob of fifty or sixty persons made an onslaught on Saturday night on the disorderly houses in the upper part of Detroit, Mich. They burned three, demolished two others, and drove out the inmates of the sixth. A large crowd gathering, the rioters were compelled to discontinue their work of destruction. One person was stabbed. No arrests were made.

Divers are engaged in hunting up sunken vessels and steamers on the bottom of Lake Ontario, with the view of raising them for their valuables.

Large crops of peaches are expected in Southern Illinois.

The Abingdon Virginian states that there is a man by the name of Jesse, living in Russell county, Va., who is now 115 years old. It is said that on the day he was 100 years old he made 100 rails.

John L. Pool, of Oswego, N. Y., obtained three hundred and twenty-two pearls by opening about seven hundred muscles taken from a stream in that town. He was offered \$5,000 for the lot.

The pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church of Richmond, Va., on entering his pulpit on Sabbath morning, 14th instant, found on the pulpit cushion a purse containing between four and five hundred dollars in gold, accompanied with a letter on behalf of the donors of his congregation.

A man calling himself Taylor, arrived at Franklin, Ind., a short time since, with letters of introduction; deposited \$200 in cash and \$3.40 in forged sight drafts on Troy, N. Y., in the Franklin bank; looked around town and found a store he thought he would buy; drew his money out of the bank, and negotiated the sale of the sight drafts, to get the money to pay for that store; and then—sloped! He has not been heard from since.

Seaweed, which is found plentifully in Barnegat Bay, and which until lately was little valued, is now becoming a source of profit to several persons who gather, dry it, and send it to New York, where it is used for sofas, mattresses, &c.

The Jersey City Common Council having appointed Mrs. Eaton, of that city, a lamplighter, she has been qualified for that office.

The San Francisco Ledger received by the last steamer says the suit against Col. Fremont's firm, Palmer, Cook & Co., has terminated in favor of the State. Judgment was rendered for \$72,958 50, the full amount of money entrusted to them for the payment of the interest due in New York on the bonds of the State.

A Wisconsin editor says that at Marietta, Ohio, the French Minister, Count de Sartiges, was introduced as Count Sausages.

Mr. Benjamin Harvey, of Nottingham, N. H., was found on the 10th inst., near Bloody Brook, in Exeter, suspended by the neck and dead. This act of self-destruction was committed, it is supposed, in consequence of pecuniary embarrassment.

The Detroit Tribune notices that General Cass is having his statuary packed for transportation to Washington. It is one of the most valuable private collections in the country. Most of the articles were procured by Lewis Cass, Jr., American Minister at Rome for many years, who, from his position and long residence, has enjoyed peculiar facilities for selection and purchase.

San Francisco has no idea of letting her city bonds go to protest in New York. The late California mail brought the necessary funds to pay the July interest on the \$300,000 Fire Bonds of the city of San Francisco, and also on the issue of \$321,500 Civil Bonds of the same city.

The Worcester Day State says there is a manufactory at New Worcester, of "pure Bourbon whiskey," made to order from alcohol and poisonous drugs.

There is a monomaniac named Bougham, in Montgomery county, Mo., who has lived under a shelving rock, on the bank of Loture River, for the past three years, all of which time he has spent in digging in the solid rock, searching for treasure which he says his uncle and some other men, who were miners, buried there more than a hundred years ago. His only garments are of leather, and his only tools an axe and a tin pail.

The Bell of Minot's Ledge Light-house has been found by the contractor employed by the Government to fish up the iron foundations of the old structure.

It should be remembered by Postmasters that, for protection of newspaper publishers, a law was passed not long since requiring them to notify editors of any paper remaining uncalled for within five weeks, or be held themselves responsible.

Judge Babbitt, of Westmoreland, N. H., was upset in his carriage, and had two ribs broken. His daughter riding with him was uninjured.

The number of emigrants that arrived at Castle Garden, New York, from June 1 to June 20, was 17,134.

## A COLUMN OF GOLD.

**ORIGINAL ANECDOTE OF BURNS.**—As Lord Crawford and Lord Boyd were one day walking over the lands in Ayrshire, they saw Burns ploughing in a field hard by. Lord Crawford said to Lord Boyd, "Do you see that rough-looking fellow across there with the plough? I'll lay you a wager you cannot say anything to him that he will not make a rhyme of." "Done," said the other; and immediately going up to the hedge Lord Boyd cried out, "Baugh!" Burns stopped at once, leant against the plough, and surveying his assailant from head to foot, he quietly answered:

"It's not Lord Crawford, but Lord Boyd,  
Of grace and manners he is void—  
Just like a bull among the rye,  
Cries 'baugh!' at folks as he goes by."

The wager was of course won.

**A MODEL WOMAN.**—"Did you not say, Ellen, that Mr. B— is poor?" "Yes, he has only his profession." "Will your uncle favor his suit?" "No; and I can expect nothing from him." "Then, Ellen, you will have to resign fashionable society." "No matter, I shall see the more of Fred." "You must give up expensive dress." "Oh, Fred admires simplicity." "You cannot keep a carriage." "But we can have delightful walks." "You must take a small house and furnish it plainly." "Yes, for elegant furniture would be out of place in a cottage." "You will have to cover your floors with cheap, thin carpets." "Oh, then I shall hear his step the sooner."

**"Don't come."**—Too late. Such was the message lately conveyed to the electric telegraph in London for a famous accoucheur in Edinburgh. "Don't come too late," was the message delivered. Off posted the doctor to the English metropolis, only to learn that the "little stranger" had received its "welcome" some days before his arrival.

**HOPE.**—It is amazing in what unsubstantial indications the sanguine find grounds for hope. As the powers of the microscope convert the green mould of some decaying object into verdant forests, and bowers of bliss, the eye of youth discerns promise in the veering of a cloud, and its buoyant heart dances for joy at the broken strain of distant and unattainable music.

**If this war should go on, what will become of the great house of Twining & Co.?** (extensive tea-dealers.) They will be "whining" without their T.!

**In the bull-fighting days a Wednesday blacksmith, who was rearing a bull-pup, induced his old father to go on all fours and imitate the bull.** The canine pupil pinned the old man by the nose. The son, disregarding the paternal roars, exclaimed, "Hold him, growler boy, hold him! bear it, feyther, bear it! it'll be the making of the pup."

**POETS' HEADS.**—Sir Walter Scott's hat was always the smallest in any company he happened to be in—the head was pyramidal. Byron's was the same. Sir Charles Napier in his diary thus mentions his meeting with Byron: "Lord Byron is still here—a very good fellow, very pleasant, always laughing and joking. An American gave a very good account of him in the newspapers, but said that his head was too large in proportion, which is not true. He died with me the day before the paper arrived, and four or five of us tried to put on his hat, but none could; he had the smallest head of all, and one of the smallest I ever saw. He is very compassionate and kind to every one in distress." At the opening of Burns' mausoleum in 1834, for the first time of his widow, the poet's skull was taken up and examined. Nine gentlemen were present, and every one tried his hat on the skull. Only one of the nine could cover it, and that was the hat of Mr. Thomas Carlyle.

**Seeing upon his wife's shoulder a large shawl pin, Mr. D. said, "In the military eh? get to be captain?"** She instantly remarked, pointing to a third baby in her lap, "No, recruiting sergeant in the third infantry."

**A little boy had a colt and a dog, and his generosity was often tried by visitors asking him (just to see what he would say) to give them one or both of his pets.** One day he told a gentleman present he might have his colt, reserving the dog; much to the surprise of his mother, who asked, "Why, Jacky! why didn't you give him the dog?"—"Say nothin', say nothin', mother; when he goes to get the colt I'll set the dog on him."

## A HOMOEOPATHIC DOSE OF "PUNCH."

**CHARMING CANDOR.**—At a recent examination of a bankrupt, it was observed that he kept a great number of banking accounts. "I see," said the learned commissioner, "that you have had six or seven bankrupts; what could you want so many for?"—"To overdraw them, to be sure," was the frank and candid reply.

**A MEAN WRETCH—JUST LIKE 'EM.**—Mr. Jones: How pretty your bonnet looks, my dear.—Mrs. Jones: Lor, Henry, it is quite an old one.—Mr. Jones: That fact constitutes its chief prettiness, my economical love. (And the creature, with one of his prowl-like smiles, could go out and join in a dinner at the Ship at Greenwich, and what he calls charter a *Hansom* to get back to the club, and have nothing but fiddler's money left out of a five-pound note. A man, my dear!)

**A NEW WORK OF ART.**—One of the lineal descendants of Mr. Caudle (*regulate in pace*) has written to Peter Cunningham to say that he has a wife, who is "a perfect treasure," and that he shall be only too happy to send her to the Collection of Art Treasures at Manchester, upon the condition of the Committee guaranteeing to take every care of her until such period as the exhibition closes. And, even if the exhibition should become a permanent one, Mr. Caudle begs that the Committee will not think of distressing themselves about sending "the treasure" home again.

## STRANGE ATMOSPHERICAL PHENOMENON WITNESSED NEAR UTICA, NEW YORK—WAS IT CAUSED BY THE COMET?—HISTORY OF SUCH VISITANTS—DESCRIPTION OF THE ENGRAVING.

To be sceptical, is supposed to be a dignified position for a superficial thinker; hence it is that disbelief is the effect of ignorance; childlike faith is the offspring of wisdom. With regard to the influence of comets upon our system, "philosophers" seem to think it "professional" to scout the idea that these mysterious celestial bodies have any influence whatever, while the logic of events seem to suggest that extraordinary phenomena are constantly taking place, which can be accounted for only on the supposition of some unusual derangement in the atmosphere, which derangement we ascribe to the comet, and which supposition we find confirmed by the account of extraordinary storms in different parts of the country, particularly the one of which we give a most spirited representation, at the moment when it destroyed the house of Mr. John Warren, and instantly killed his wife and child, the particulars of which we give at the conclusion of this article.

## COMETS HAVE COME IN CONTACT WITH THE EARTH.

The effects comets have upon this earth are, experience of the past tells us, great falls of snow, heavy rains, droughts and contagious diseases among cattle. The comet of 1783 produced a dense fog which appeared in the most distant parts of Europe, touching upon the North American continent, and extending north and south from Sweden to Africa. This fog lasted a month; it was unmoved by winds, and uninfluenced by constant and heavy rains. In some places it obscured the sun, and, most remarkable of all, it was dry and luminous. In 1831 there appeared a similar dry fog. It commenced in the north of Africa, appeared in France, the United States and China. It enfeebled the light of the sun; at night was luminous enough to enable a person to read small print, yet the stars were visible. It has been with apparent justice argued that those fogs were portions of comets then passing near the earth. The comet of 1846 was accompanied by heavy rains and consequent inundations, and every one must remember the unusually cold and severe weather prevalent at the time of the appearance of the brilliant comet of March 1843.

That the earth should, as we believe it has, found itself involved in the tail of a comet, is not at all improbable, by the enormous length to which these appendages sometimes extend. We have already mentioned that the tail of the comet of 1680, in retiring from the sun, measured no less than a hundred millions of miles—that is to say, it extended over a distance greater by one-twentieth than that which separates this sphere from the sun. But that is not the longest tail on record. The comet which appeared in 1811 was followed by a train one hundred and thirty millions of miles long, while that of 1843 had a tail twice the length of that of 1680—namely, two hundred millions of miles.

The year 1857 has been remarkable for the appearance of a long-expected comet, first noticed as early as 1274. Associated with it, we have the unprecedented cold weather which has prevailed over the whole country, the drought last summer, the prodigious snow of last winter, the heavy rains, and the fearful epidemic in Europe and America among domesticated animals.

## REMARKABLE COMETS.

While we are disposed to believe that the physical influence of the celestial bodies upon the animal and vegetable life of our planet is under-rated, the idea that there is any possible danger to our earth from a collision with a comet should be scouted from the mind. Yet in all times they have been looked upon with fear, that they presaged the downfall of empires and kingdoms, that they were bloody ensigns set in heaven to scourge and punish a guilty world.

The most remarkable comet that ever appeared was directly after the death of Julius Caesar and before the advent of Jesus Christ; it was so large and brilliant that it could be seen in daylight with the naked eye; and the Romans believed that it was armed with the spirit of Caesar to pay his enemies with fire and vengeance. It is supposed that it appeared again in 1106, and is described as immense in size, and at night resembling the sun in brightness. The next great one that could be seen at mid-day came in the year 1402; but it was reserved for the one which appeared in 1456 to produce a general consternation, and distract with terror all the inhabitants of Europe. What served greatly to augment the belief that the day of doom was at hand, was the fact that the Turks, who had conquered all before them, and battered down the walls of Constantinople, had crossed the Hellespont and were threatening all Greece and Italy with carnage and subjugation. The Roman authority which controlled the consciences of all the inhabitants of Europe, added to the excitement by ordering the Ave Maria to be repeated three times a day, and the church bells to be rung at noon; and it is stated that to this additional exercise the Turk, the comet, and the adversary of mankind, daily suffered regular anathema. In the year 1680 another comet made its appearance, and from its size and near approach to the sun, was capable to produce a greater sensation of fear than its terrible predecessor. Its tail was calculated to be ninety-six millions of miles in extent. It came in splendor and swiftness from the regions of space, and, plunging downwards perpendicularly, appeared to direct its flight in such a manner that it must inevitably plunge into the sun. This piece of mischief, however, it was not destined to accomplish. Increasing its velocity as it approached the sun, it swept round this body at the speed of a million of miles an hour, approaching it to within a distance of 235,000 miles, calculating from the centre of the comet to the surface of the sun. It then commenced its outward flight, throwing off a train of light which extended to the enormous distance of a hundred millions of miles. With the swiftness that belongs to comets only, it swept away from the sun, was gradually lost in the wide deserts of space, and has never been seen since. Such was the coming and going of the most portentous and magnificent body that from time to time has visited us. Whiston believed it came in contact with our system at the date of the deluge, and caused that event.

## FEAR ATTENDING THE APPEARANCE OF COMETS.

Biela's comet, which has been "the most popular" of modern times, was first brought before the public by the astronomer Biela in 1772. It was remarkable for the regularity of its movements and its undoubted proximity to the earth. In the year 1832, in anticipation of its return, the inhabitants of Europe and America became greatly agitated with consternation from the fear that it would come in contact with the earth and blot it out of the solar system. It crossed the earth's orbit fortunately thirty-two days in advance of the earth, and from the ascertained and known annular motion of the earth of a million and a half miles daily, must have been fifty-two million of miles from the earth when it crossed her orbit.

The excitement attending the appearance of the comet of 1857 has passed away. Christianized and enlightened as we profess to be, alarm and consternation filled the hearts of thousands of our citizens, and many persons lost their reason through the terror of anticipation. In many parts of Europe, particularly Austria and France, the country folks, in expectation of what was to happen, ceased to till their fields, and wasted their time in senseless prayers and idleness.

The fear of comets, unhappily, is not confined altogether to the ignorant. The great Sir Isaac Newton, with all his knowledge of the heavens, held an alarming theory; and Whiston, the man whom Newton designated as his successor at the University of Cambridge, followed with another. Newton conjectured that comets were "the aliment by which suns are sustained," approaching the suns nearer and nearer from time to time, and ultimately falling into them. "I cannot say," said Newton to his nephew, when the philosopher himself had reached the sober age of eighty-three, "I cannot say when the comet of 1680 will fall into the sun—possibly after five or six revolutions; but whenever that time shall arrive, the heat of the sun will be raised by it to such a point that our globe will be burnt, and all the animals upon it will perish."

## WHAT COMETS ARE COMPOSED OF.

The actual result of all observation on the subject of the bodies of comets is, that they are mere impalpable masses of vapor. This fact alone should have a consoling effect on the weak minded. Kepler declared that there are more comets in space than there are fishes in the ocean. Arago calculates that seven millions of comets have passed through our system, and so far our world has escaped every meteoric danger.

That the entire mass of most comets, and nearly the entire mass of the rest, is composed of far distant and infinitely minute particles, is proved in various ways. The comet of 1832, from which also the destruction of the earth was anticipated, was seen by Sir John Herschel to pass over a small cluster of most minute stars of the sixteenth and seventeenth magnitude; and the stars were distinctly visible through the comet. "The most trifling fog would have effaced this group of stars, yet they continued visible through a thickness of cometic matter which must have exceeded fifty thousand miles at least." This comet, Biela's, is one of the few which pursue a regular course round the sun, like the planets; and it is the only one which at the same time encroaches upon the path of the earth. It travels through an elliptic (elongated oval) orbit, once in about six years and three quarters; and once in this period, therefore, the earth and the comet arrive respectively at a point where it is possible they might meet. In 1832, the panic was occasioned by the fear that these bodies would meet at this point. As we have already stated, a distance of fifty millions of miles separated them. Besides that, stars of a very inferior magnitude are visible through them, another peculiarity observable in comets of all the heavenly bodies alone goes to prove them merely vaporous. This is, that the further they recede from the sun, the greater is their apparent size.

## PECULIARITY OF COMETS' TAILS.

Two other extraordinary characteristics belong to these appendages. The first is the velocity with which they are thrown out from the head. The comet of 1843 threw out its tail of 200,000,000 of miles in twenty days; that is, at the rate of 7,000 miles per minute. The other remarkable feature is somewhat connected with the first—that the tails of comets are often turned outward from the sun, instead of gravitating towards it, and in a direction which also forbids the assumption that they gravitate to the nucleus of the comet itself. The immense length to which they have been known to extend, is not at all disproportioned to their bulk. The tail of the comet of 1811, which we have stated to have been one hundred and thirty millions of miles long, had a bulk about five hundred and ninety million times the bulk of the earth.

## NO DANGER FROM A COLLISION OF A COMET.

We have shown that all evidence proves that comets are mere gaseous forms, and that the coming in contact with the earth would have no more effect than that of a cloud against a mountain top: but supposing that they were solid substances, and by striking our poor planet could cause the oceans and seas to move from their beds, even to change their directions, lakes desert their positions and thus flood and destroy the world, yet with all this fearful probability staring us in our faces, it should be remembered that there are two hundred and eighty-one millions against any such event as a collision happening; that is to say, we indirectly run an infinitely greater risk of destruction every time we get into a railway-carriage, or bestride a horse, or take the water, or send for a black draught, or take cucumber. One-half the earth's inhabitants every day run millions of chances of being destroyed by flood or earthquake, more than by the visitation of a comet once in a long period of years.

## DESTRUCTIVE STORM NEAR UTICA—SEE ENGRAVING.

The people living in the vicinity of Utica on the night of the 13th of June, were startled by the rumor that the "expected comet" had absolutely made its appearance in the neighborhood. Upon inquiry, it was found that a most extraordinary atmospheric phenomenon, of a very singular character, had swept over the country.

The central point of this strange apparition, as it appeared between heaven and earth, was a tunnel-shaped, black, moving body, of a nebulous character. It took its rise in the outskirts of Utica, and moved eastwardly, making a buzzing, rumbling noise, gradually elongating its figure, as it passed along, and approaching the earth nearer and nearer, until finally the lowest part struck the earth near the residence of Mr. Robert Deerfield, tearing down a fence or two, then passing on, but constantly coming lower and lower. At last, having reached a point five miles north of Utica, it struck the barn of Mr. Matthew Budley and scattered it to the winds; then, as if desirous of testing its strength, it commenced a line of destruction, tearing up trees, fences, and outhouses, until it finally reached the dwelling of Mr. Warren, and in a twinkling the entire house was an utter wreck. The dwelling, a frame one, was not blown over, but literally lifted from its foundations, carried through the air a distance of fifteen feet, and then dashed in splinters on the ground, leaving a clear plot of grass between the place where it stood and the indiscriminate ruins.

## SAD DESTRUCTION OF LIFE.

In the house were four persons, parents and children. They had witnessed the terrible effects of the storm, and saw the dread object whirling through the heavens. Mr. Warren, alarmed for the safety of his family, called upon his wife and children to accompany him to the cellar, and, suiting the action to the word, seized two of the little ones and leaped down the stairway. The wife essayed to follow, but her footsteps were paralyzed with fear—she was a moment too late; the demon of evil struck the building, as we have described, carrying herself and two children along with the flying fragments, leaving the husband and child standing in open air within the walls of the cellar.

The moment Mr. Warren recovered his self-possession, he found the ruin of his home complete. Before him lay the dead nude body of his wife, beside her lay her mortally-wounded son, covered with blood and senseless, and just beyond were broken and splintered ledsteads, cradles, tables, pots, kettles, chairs, boxes, trunks, crockery, tin-ware, hats, clothes, stoves, bottles, bricks, plaster, clocks, beams, stones, shingles, and endless et cetera, lay crushed and apparently exploded lying in one confused heap before him. And still on beyond was the monster nebulosity which had caused all this ruin, swaying and smashing on in its course of destruction.

## THE APPARITION ITSELF.

The gentlemen who saw the strange apparition all describe it as an inverted cone, the point of which, like an elephant's trunk, swung lazily about, destroying, however, most completely everything it touched. Sometimes it prostrated its objects; then it scattered them piecemeal over a large space. That it went sweeping and circling round is shown in the fact that it tore up, by a twisting motion, immense trees by the roots; the agent of destruction moved off in a south-easterly direction, gradually drawing itself up, swaying at the same time to and fro, and at last disappearing in the clouds, from which all the time it had been suspended. Strange as it may seem, there was no wind accompanying the phenomena, and no evidence of heat as if it were the effect of an electrical agent.

## THE STORM IN NORTHERN ILLINOIS.

Three days after the events we have just described a storm visited Pana, near Decatur, northern part of Illinois, which laid the village almost in a ruin. The scene while the demon of destruction lasted, beggars all description. Men, women and children were hurled pell-mell with their dwellings, with appalling screams, mingled with prayers, all in momentary expectation of death, which seemed inevitable. The storm lasted twelve minutes, and then subsided into a general calm. The scene which followed was heartrending. Young and old men, women and children crawled forth from ruined dwellings on every hand, calling in agonizing tones for the restoration to them of dear ones believed to be lost. Mothers wailing for their children, fathers running wildly hither and thither frantic with grief—some nearly denuded of clothing—the garments of all drenched with rain, and many a one marked with blood. Some found kindred mangled and dead; others recovered friends with arms and legs broken, or bruised and helpless. Thirty-three dwellings were destroyed, and as many families rendered homeless.

## STORM AT NEW YORK CITY, SUNDAY NIGHT, JUNE 21.

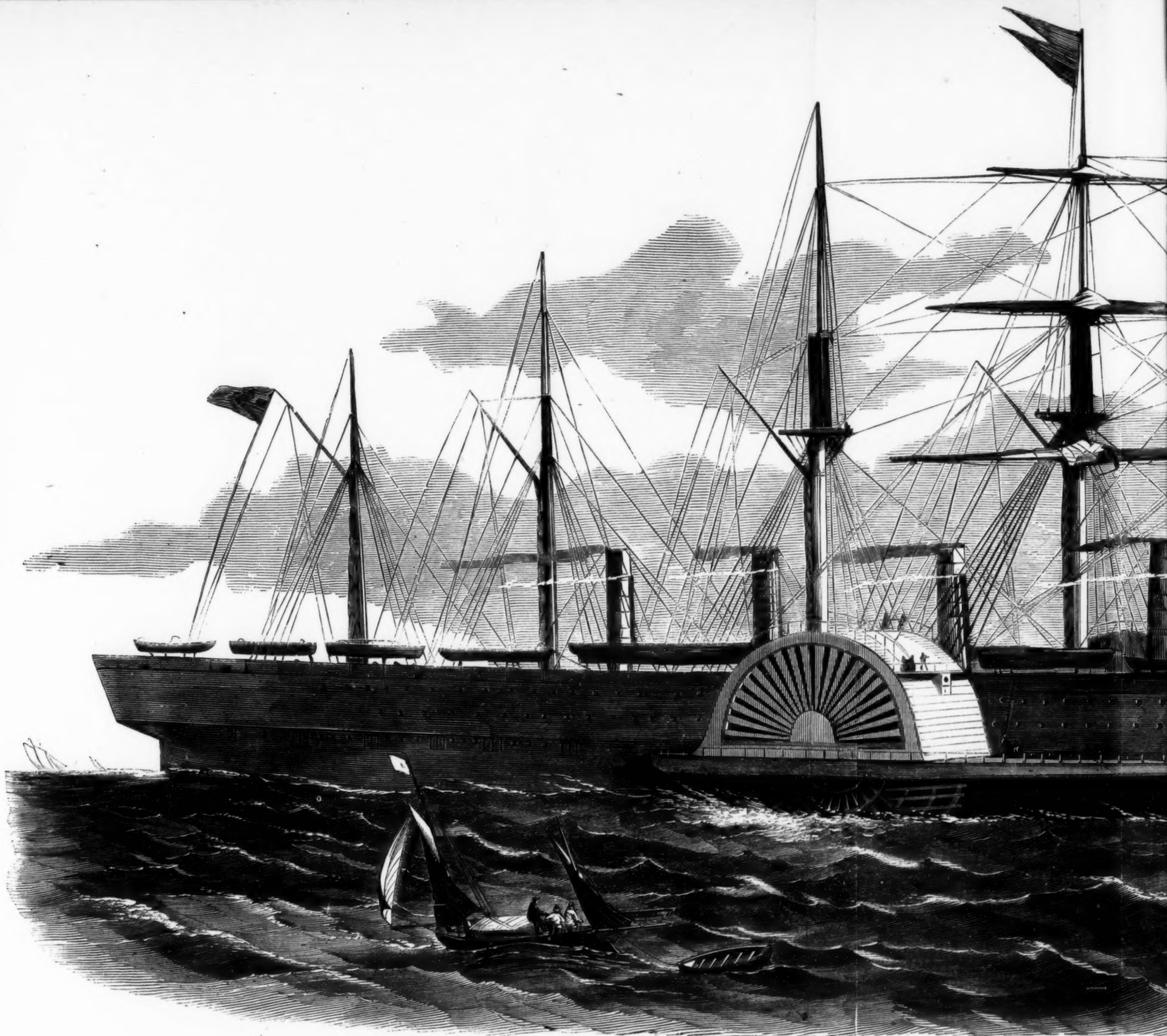
On Sunday night, just after twelve o'clock, sharp forks of chain-lightning began to appear in the south-western horizon, where the clouds were coming up thick and black as the smoke of a volcano. In a short time the heavens were all ablaze with incessant lightning, accompanied by almost unremitting thunder; and about one and a half o'clock it rained as it might have rained in the days of Noah, although the falling water, vividly lighted up by the lightning, more nearly resembled the shower of fire which fell upon the Sodom of the Old World.

## STORM AT WASHINGTON, D. C.

On Tuesday afternoon following the New York storm, a cloud, black and portentous, had gathered in the west over the Virginia hills, in which frequent and fierce streaks of the lightning, followed by sharp, rattling thunder, displayed themselves. The cloud, as it advanced and spread over the city of Washington, at brief intervals exhibited long electric flashes, followed in a second or two by peals of angry thunder. Then came a brisk, refreshing breeze from the west, which blew for about ten minutes, and towards the last with a very slight sprinkling of rain, and here and there a hailstone, which lasted only two or three minutes. This was succeeded by a furious blast, bringing a visitation of rain and hail, or rather of spherical lumps of ice, many of which approached an inch in diameter, and some nearly double that size, altogether unparalleled in the history of these semi-tropical storms.

## CONCLUSION.

We have followed out our theory, that comets have a sensible effect upon the atmosphere of our earth, deranging its equilibrium, and otherwise causing a tolerably well behaved planet to perform, considering its age and acknowledged bility, many absurd gyrations.



### THE "GREAT EASTERN" STEAMSHIP.

#### ORIGIN OF THE VESSEL.

When the British Eastern Steam Navigation Company was formed in 1852, the increasing business with Australia demanded whether a steamship could be built large enough to carry coals for a voyage of 23,000 miles, and whether, if so built, it could be navigated swiftly and safely over the ocean. The solution of the problem was left to Mr. Brunel. The old poetic imagery concerning waves "mountains high" had wrought some mischief, since it had led ship builders to cramp their own movements for fear of these formidable "breakers." Prophets foretold, when the Great Western was building, (two hundred and thirty-six feet long,) that the waves would break her back; but experience disproved this—longer and larger ships have been built. It was found that ocean waves were shallower and narrower than the excited imaginations of writers had represented, and a calculation was made that a ship six hundred feet long would rest on the crest of three or four of them at least, unless running in a storm of unusual severity.

After mature deliberation the company determined to allow Mr. Brunel to construct a ship nearly seven hundred feet long, that might contain coal enough to steam to Australia and back, including five thousand tons of measurement for goods, and afford room for four thousand passengers, besides the crew—a daring thought, worthy of the advancement of the age in high mechanical and commercial improvements.

#### SIZE OF THE GREAT EASTERN BY COMPARISON.

Our splendid picture represents the vast conception realized, and riding proudly upon the Ocean. It is impossible to fully comprehend the magnitude of this giant of naval architecture. By comparison one may gather some slight idea; we have therefore given a diagram of the three largest ships in the world, so that the reader can at a glance perceive how the Persia, the pride of the commercial marine, and the U. S. frigate Niagara, the largest war vessel afloat, sink into pigmies when brought beside the mountain proportions of the Great Eastern, the leviathan of the deep.

It is useless to crowd our columns with statistics, but we will endeavor to give an idea as far as possible of some of the proportions of this vessel. The entire length is near seven hundred feet, affording a promenade upon the upper deck of nearly one-eighth of a mile in length. The deck, including paddle box and fenders, is one hundred and eighteen feet, or more than twice as

wide as any street in New York city, and wider than Portland Place, London, the broadest thoroughfare in that city. The height of the hull is sixty feet, and would overlook a seven story house. It is supposed that, with cargo and passengers on board, the Great Eastern will weigh twenty-five thousand tons.

#### THE INTERIOR OF THE SHIP.

The interior of the ship can be tolerably well comprehended by an examination of our engraving representing the longitudinal sections. First will be seen the divisions of the hull into ten separate sections called water-tight bulkheads, which extend from the bottom to the top of the interior of the ship. Five of the compartments near the centre of the ship form five complete hotels for passengers, each one comprising within itself upper and lower saloons, bed-rooms, bar, offices, and each cut off from all connection with the others by the bulkheads. It is as if five hotels, each measuring eight by sixty feet and twenty-five feet high were let down into an equal number of vast iron boxes. The arrangements are intended for the perfect accommodation of eight hundred first-class passengers, two thousand second-class, and four thousand two hundred soldiers. The crew and engineers, as will be seen, have apartments at each end of the vessel. The entire arrangements are planned so as to afford an amount of room and comfort for each passenger never attempted or conceived

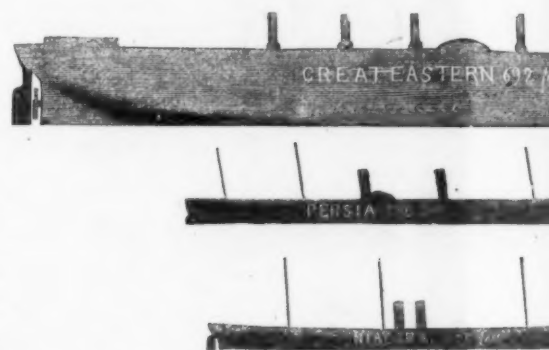
of in the construction of any other ship, the upper saloon being twelve feet in height, the lower nearly fourteen.

#### THE PROPELLING POWER.

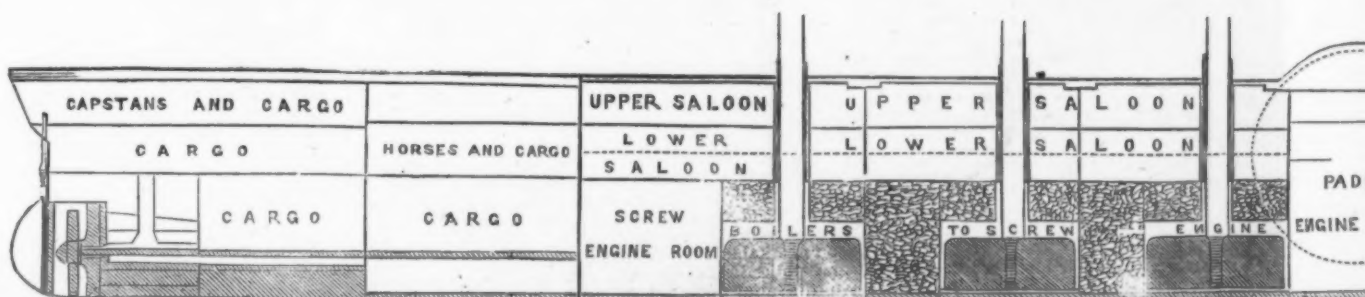
The propelling power of the Great Eastern combines the paddle, screw, and sail. The engines stand nearly fifty feet high, and are the largest ever made for marine purposes. The screw propeller is twenty-four feet in diameter, six feet more than that of the Niagara; the shaft that turns the propeller is one hundred and sixty feet long, thirty feet longer than the shaft of the Niagara.

The under half of the ship is divided by several iron partitions and arches. The coals are packed around and above the boilers, so as to be convenient to the furnaces, and protect the passengers

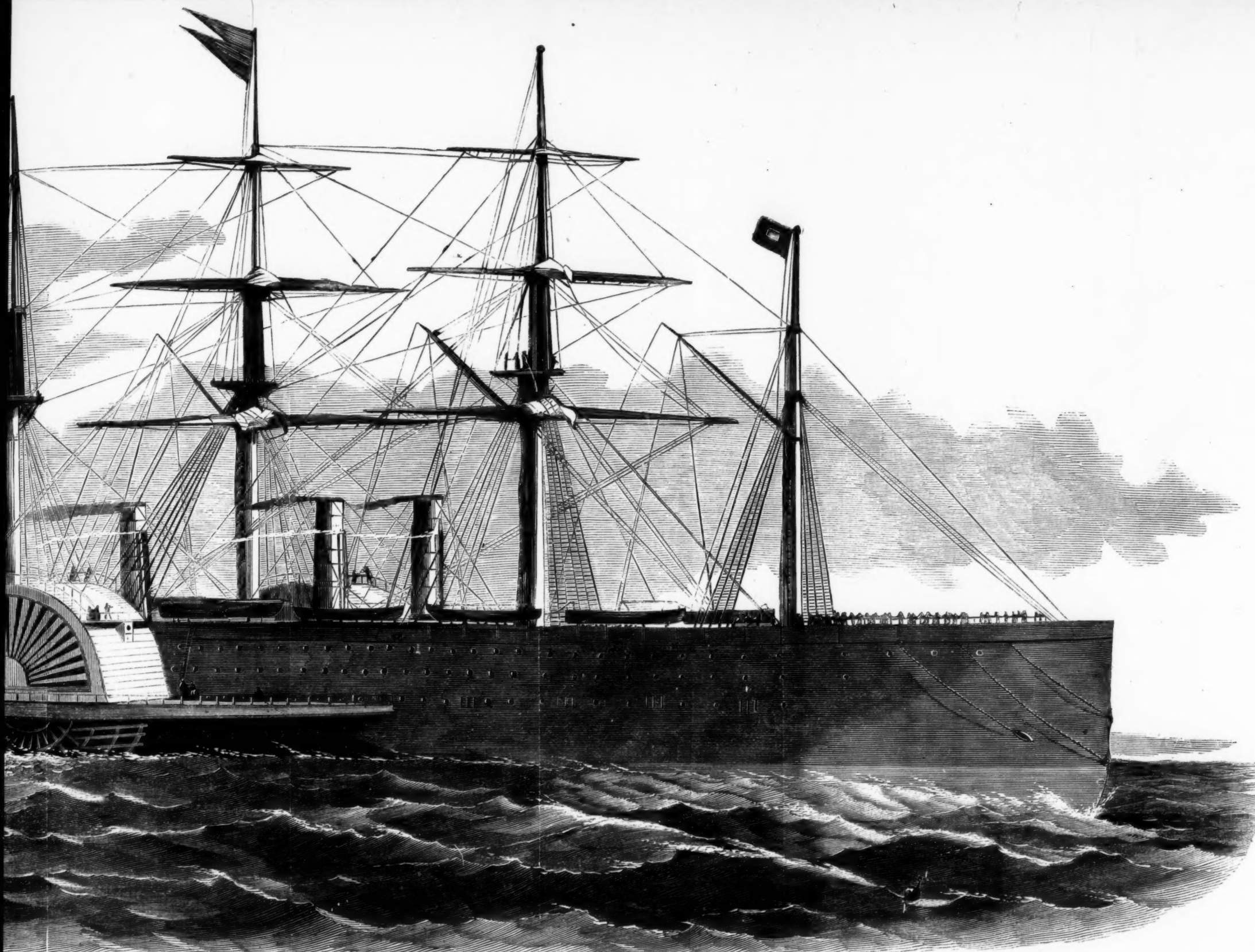
### THE "GREAT EASTERN" STEAMSHIP.



COMPARATIVE SIZE OF THE THREE LARGEST VESSELS.



LONGITUDINAL SECTION OF THE "GREAT EASTERN," SHOWING THE INTERIOR.



THE "GREAT EASTERN" STEAMSHIP. 22,500 TONS.



COMPARATIVE SIZE OF THE THREE LARGEST VESSELS IN THE WORLD.

from heat. Sails will not be needed in the ordinary state of the weather, but to take advantage of a very brisk wind in a favorable direction; and to assist in standing and steering her are six masts, carrying six thousand four hundred square yards of canvas. To aid the four hundred sailors and engineers in working the ship, there are auxiliary steam engines, the power of which may be laid on for hoisting sails, heaving anchors, and pumpings.

#### APPENDAGES OF THE SHIP.

The ship has ten anchors, numerous capstans and warps, and to facilitate orders there is an electric telegraph to communicate them—especially from the commander to the engineer, "the look out," and the helmsman. Gas is made on board for lighting

the vessel throughout. In order to neglect no precautions for safety, there are boats enough, as will be seen by our pictures, to contain all the passengers and crew. Two of them being screw steamers, ninety feet long; they can be recognized in the picture on the davits abaft the paddle boxes. These steamboats, for such name they are entitled to, will, when the Great Eastern is in port, expedite communication with the shore, and do the "running" necessary for the accommodation of the thousands of persons who will always be about the ship.

#### PECULIARITY OF ITS CONSTRUCTION.

The construction of the Great Eastern is entirely different from all other ships; in her, the all-important keel is entirely wanting. She is in fact a ship without backbone or ribs; she was built in sections, the midship portion being first completed up to its full height, and the other sections, forming the stern and bow, were then constructed and joined on the middle section. Mr. Brunel, the constructor, conceived the idea of an immense iron tube or gallery, running from one end of the ship to the other, divided perpendicularly into twelve waterproof compartments or partitions, so that if from any accident water should enter the lower part or sides of the vessel, it would be confined to the compartment in which it had forced itself, without affecting the other parts of the ship. By this arrangement

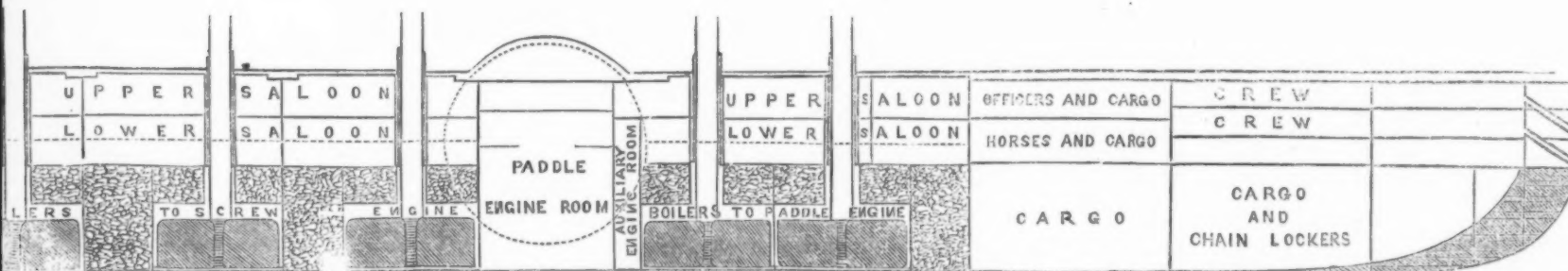
the Great Eastern might absolutely be broken apart, and yet each fragment would be a safe vessel for freight and passengers. No possible inconvenience can be felt by the passengers from the heat of the furnaces, or the vibration of the engines. This portion of the machinery being in the lowest part of the vessel, is overarched by a strong iron roof, and surrounded by coal bunkers, through which neither heat nor sound can penetrate to the upper decks. The communication between the engine rooms is effected by means of two small longitudinal tunnels, on the principle of the Menai bridge. Through these passages the engineer can traverse the whole length of the ship.

#### CAN THE GREAT EASTERN ENTER OUR HARBOR?

In expectation of the approaching visit of the Great Eastern to this country, what port she will make her permanent destination becomes a matter of serious inquiry. The people of Portland, in Maine, and those of Norfolk, Virginia, have discussed the question, and have taken active steps to influence those who have the direction of the ship in their hands. Meantime the mercantile world of the great metropolis of New York have appeared to be utterly regardless of the subject. It is certainly proper and right that the Great Eastern should be a visitant of our harbor. The whole country would feel that such a consummation was necessary to inaugurate her arrival in America; and then arises the inquiry, has nature given our magnificent bay a depth of water that will enable the ship to enter it in safety? Avoiding the usual gateway at Sandy Hook, the Great Eastern can enter the Long Island Sound near Montaux Point, where at low tide there is an average depth of one hundred feet, which continues to Randall's Point, where the channel is never less than thirty-two feet, its shallowest measurement until the foot of 106th street is reached, where the channel deepens to thirty-three feet. To this point the Great Eastern can come without risk, and find a safe and convenient anchorage.

#### HISTORY OF STEAM VESSELS.

To Scotland is due the honor of having solved the problem of steam navigation, although the world is indebted to Fulton, of our own country, for the first successful application. In 1787 Patrick Miller, of Edinburgh, had a boat with rotary paddles, which moved by a crank turned by four men. At the suggestion of other parties, George Watt, who had just perfected his discoveries, was commissioned to build an engine to turn these wheels by steam, and the first steam voyage was made on Dalawinton lake, on the 14th of October, 1788. In this instance the steam engine



LONGITUDINAL SECTION OF THE "GREAT EASTERN," SHOWING THE INTERNAL ARRANGEMENT OF THE SHIP.

worked one paddle in the interspace of a twin boat. It is said that Fulton, then in England, visited this boat. The invention, however, was abandoned through fear that the inundation produced by the paddle would injure the banks of the canal.

#### ROBERT FULTON'S TRIUMPH.

In the year 1807, nineteen years after the abandonment of steam to the navigation of vessels in Scotland, Robert Fulton placed the Clermont, of one hundred and sixty tons, on the glorious Hudson, and steamed one hundred and ten miles in twenty-four hours, and proved the practicability of steam as a propeller to vessels. It was due to the genius of this man to accomplish the triumph that has rendered his name immortal, and shed a glorious lustre over the inventive genius of America.

#### ORIGIN OF OCEAN STEAMERS.

From this time forward the progress of steaming was steady and rapid. About the year 1813 Mr. Stevens made a voyage from New York to the Delaware, along the Atlantic seaboard. This was the first time a steamer touched the ocean wave. In 1816 the

sion is that we cannot build them without loss. But screw steamers are absorbing the whole foreign trade, and unless we are prepared to supply ourselves, as the rest of the world does, with iron ships where we can get them cheapest, we may as well abandon the carrying trade at once. We need, therefore, feel no surprise at the fact, that France, Belgium, Germany, and even

Spain and Italy are getting up companies which will traverse the Atlantic with innumerable steamers, bring us the goods we consume, and depart laden with our produce, and thus, not simply deprive our merchants of the profits of our carrying trade, but the country of the glory of standing first among maritime nations.

## OTELIA CLAYTON;

OR,

## THE FORSAKEN BRIDE.

BY MISS A. E. DUPUY.

AUTHOR OF THE "COUNTRY NEIGHBORHOOD," "HUGENOT EXILES," ETC.

#### CHAPTER XXV.

THE chair which Clayton had thrown from the burning wreck was so constructed as to act as a life preserver, and he struck out for it as soon as he arose to the surface with the precious burden he clasped in his arms. Conscious that his own strength would not long sustain them both in such a current as the Mississippi, he resolved to provide for Dora's safety, even if his own life was given as the sacrifice for hers. When he rushed into her room to give her the alarm, and rescue her from the danger that menaced her, he snatched up a long scarf of light material which lay upon the berth, and rapidly passed it around the chair. When they arose he had no sooner gained a grasp upon it than he caught the long ends, and managed to pass them around the slender waist of the young girl, and with great effort tied them in a secure knot.

"Now," thought he, "if I cannot save her life, I can at least secure her from sinking to the bottom. She will be found, and decent burial given to her."

After the first stifling plunge, Dora recovered her consciousness, and endeavored to shift some of her weight from the arm that sustained her by grasping the rounds of the chair.

"Never fear, Dora; lean on me—let me support you," he said. "I am strong; with the help of this chair I can sustain you for hours. Oh! Dora, it is a glad thought that if you are saved, to me you will owe your life: if you perish, we will die together."

"We will be saved to live for each other, to love each other for many happy years," whispered the encouraging voice of her whose head lay pillowed upon his breast, while her long hair streamed over his shoulder.

"Oh God, what is this!" was uttered the moment after, with a wild cry, as a head emerged from the brightly illuminated flood, and a hoarse voice shouted in half-stifled tones,

"Give me my daughter! I can save her without your aid—yield her up to me!"

To his horror Clayton recognized Richard Wentworth, and the prospect of such a struggle as might ensue appalled even his courageous spirit. He had hitherto floated upon the surface, with the intention of reserving his strength until they came to smoother water and a less precipitous bank, which would afford some chance of escape; but now he saw no alternative but to swim away from this desperate man, who thus risked the safety of his child sooner than permit her to be rescued by himself. He felt the arm of Dora tighten its clasp upon his neck, and this almost unconscious appeal made him resolute to maintain his right to her to the last. He exclaimed,

"Keep back, madman—you will destroy your daughter!"

As he spoke he struck out and swam away, but Wentworth was also a practised swimmer, and he came up with him in a few seconds, and throwing his hand on the head of the young man, he recklessly endeavored to thrust it under the water until he had stifled him sufficiently to tear Dora from his hold. As she comprehended his intention, a thrilling shriek arose upon the night air, and a strong man, who was swimming past them like an otter, turned to sputter out,

"Thunder! isn't it bad enough to see so many people drowning without helping one to it, and he trying to save a woman, too! Hello, shipmate, go down to Davy's locker yourself, and let that fellow alone."

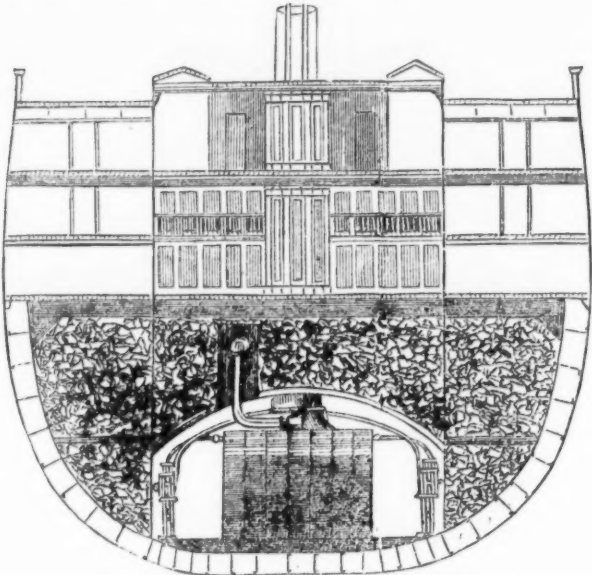
With a single blow of his brawny fist he dealt Wentworth a blow on the side of his head that caused him to loosen his grasp; at the same instant the end of a floating sawyer came in contact with the opposite temple, and the wretched man sunk beneath the waves, though Dora was happily unconscious of his fate, for she had become insensible.

Released from his deadly antagonist, Arthur gained his breath and vision in time to see the ripples closing over his sinking form and to comprehend his position. The same rough voice said to him,

"Yonder's a little spot of level ground where I've already carried two women and a child; you'd better make for it at once, it's the best you can do."

The speaker swam off again in pursuit of another object to rescue from the waves, and Clayton at once turned to the point to which he had pointed. In endeavoring to reach it, he struck an eddy in the current which came very near sweeping them under, but after a desperate struggle for life he succeeded in placing the insensible girl upon a narrow strip of soft crumbling earth, already occupied by four trembling women and as many crying children.

After a few moments he looked out appalled upon the scene before



SECTION SHOWING COAL BUNKERS AND SALOON.

Margery, seventy tons burden, became a regular packet between London and Gravesend. In 1818 Mr. David Napier sent a steamer from Greenock to Belfast. This was the first steamer that went across a sea. In the year 1819 the American steamship Savannah made the first voyage ever performed across the Atlantic, and thus inaugurated the splendid era of commerce that now dawns upon the commercial world.

#### THE MODERN TRIUMPHS.

In the year 1838, the Great Western, of one thousand three hundred and fifty tons, under command of Lieutenant Haskin, made a voyage to New York in fifteen days. This vessel was followed by the Sirius and the ill-fated President. In July of 1840 the Cunard mail steamers began to run between Liverpool and Halifax, and then rapidly followed the Britannia, Acadia, Caledonia, America, Niagara, Europa and Canada, each one surpassing the other in size and accommodation. In the year 1850 the American Collins Company commenced its line, beginning with the Atlantic, and followed by the Pacific, Arctic and Baltic. Urged by competition, the Cunard line brought out the Asia, Arabia, and lastly the Persia, the grandest steam passenger ship now afloat. So wonderful have been the improvements wrought by this competition, that a transatlantic voyage has become practicable in ten days, and our summer tourists are abandoning Saratoga, Newport and Nahant, for the easy trip to the wonders of the Old World.

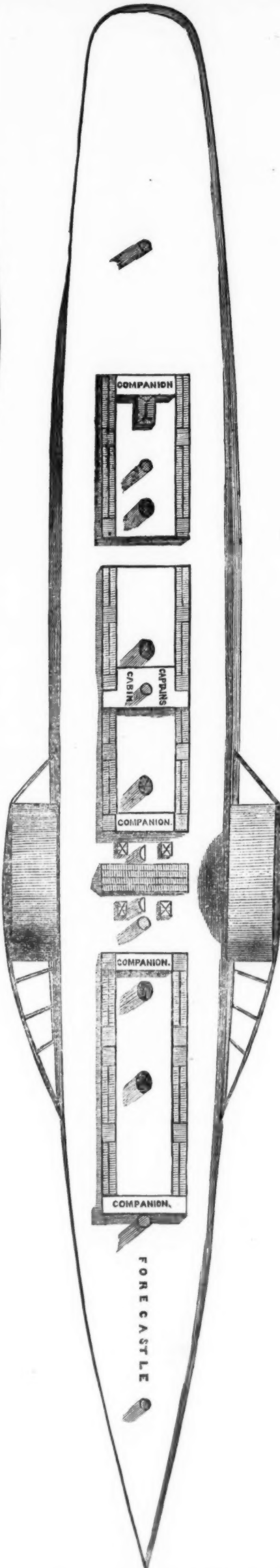
#### AMERICA ECLIPSED.

So far in the cursory review of the triumphs of steam navigation, the United States has borne an honorable share, and within a few years we have indulged in the national glory of being "masters of the seas;" but our glory is rapidly diminishing, and we seem to be on the point of sinking again upon the ocean wave into a third-rate power. The indications are too distinct to be misinterpreted, that a new era in ocean navigation is rapidly approaching. The proofs have become convincing, to investigating minds, that iron and steam are to supersede wood and canvas, in the movement of the products and passengers between the two hemispheres. The greater size, strength and security in every respect—to say nothing of durability of wear—which may be imparted to iron steamships, combine to render such a result positively certain. Before the end of this century there will not probably be a wooden hull navigating the Atlantic under canvas.

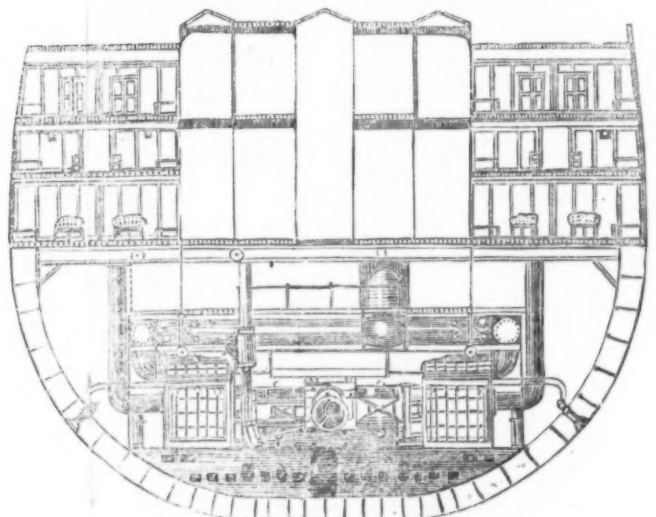
Now, in this triumph of iron and steam over wood and canvas on the ocean, if iron and iron ships are not admitted to American ports without charge or impost, we may as well make up our minds to be driven ere long from the carrying trade. Already such a depression as now exists in the mercantile marine has been seldom experienced. Wharves, far up town, usually vacant, are fully occupied by ships laid up in idleness; other vessels, taking their chance in trade, sail in ballast, or otherwise earn an uncomfortable loss to the owners. Profitable voyages are the exceptions. Prominent among the causes tending to this result, is the great increase of ocean steamers. Certainly their abundance aggravates the evil, if it is not an occasion of it. Their influence has been more perceptible since the close of the Eastern war, by which quite a number of them were released from the transport service. Now it is distinctly recognized; and predictions are already made that we only see the beginning of the end; that sailing vessels must gradually yet inevitably disappear from the Atlantic, before the omnipotent power of steam.

#### WHAT IS TO BE DONE?

While many of our finest ships are lying idle, there are stated to be upwards of eighty steamers being built in the ports of Great Britain alone, all but two or three being screw propellers; and many of them intended for the Atlantic trade. In other words, they are intended to beat our sailing ships out of the market, and they do beat them. If any one still believes that we can build steamers to compete with the iron-built steamers of England, we can only refer him to the experience of every company who have navigated the Atlantic. It has been long admitted on all hands that paddle steamers cannot be employed at a profit without a government subsidy. Screw propellers can; and hence the phenomenon now witnessed in England of the all but universal adoption of the screw. But wooden vessels are too heavy for rapid screw propulsion. An experiment made by one company of building half their screw steamers of wood has proved a failure, and was abandoned after one or two vessels had been constructed, and iron is now the only material used. There is not a single screw propeller on the stocks in this country for the European trade; there are upwards of eighty in England. The obvious and unavoidable result,



UPPER DECK OF THE "GREAT EASTERN" STEAMSHIP.



AFTER SECTION AND SCREW ENGINES.

him. The steamer had drifted against a bend in the opposite bank, and lodged there, while long wreaths of flame floated upward, casting their lurid light upon the sombre forest and wide sweep of waters. On these last dark specks were floating, whose cries for help were stifled by the wash of the waves, or by inability to make themselves heard again on earth: as he looked, some of these sunk down to rise no more, while others struggled on with the frantic hope that life might yet be preserved.

Dread silence brooded over this awful scene, which was broken by a faint sound in the distance that came as a herald of hope. The booming echo of escaping steam announced the approach of a steamer, and a new danger menaced those who had succeeded in gaining their present precarious foothold. The wash of the waves and the unusual weight upon it might cause the saturated earth to crumble in, and there was no possibility of gaining a higher po-

tion on the shelving ridges above their heads, which yielded beneath a touch.

Arthur had only time to give a hasty glance to the scene, for Dora needed his attention, and he endeavored to recal animation to her by chafing her hands, in which he was aided by the women whom he had found huddled together on this frail oasis. She unclosed her eyes, and sat up in a few moments. When she found that Arthur alone was with her, she cast a wild glance over the water, and shuddered as she comprehended what must have occurred. She asked no question, for she felt that to Arthur her father had been sacred under any circumstances. By his hand he had not perished.

At that moment a wilder burst of flame lighted up the whole horizon, and a sound more terrible than the roar of cannon caused the earth to tremble beneath them, and the waters to surge madly upward, while the whole air was filled with burning fragments from the exploded boat.

As the echoes died away, the silence that settled over the darkening waters was inexpressibly awful: then a faint wail, like the last expiring cry of hope, broke from the exhausted sufferers, who yet lived to struggle in the turbid waves of the flood which had already swept so many to destruction. These were suddenly drowned by the startling echoes of a steam whistle from the approaching boat, let off with all its force to assure the survivors that help was at hand. In a few more moments failing eyes were turned to the gleaming fires, which showed her bearing down at full speed to the rescue of the unfortunate sufferers. But, alas! many saw but the beacon light, then yielded themselves to the current they were no longer able to battle with, and sunk into the watery death below.

As the steamer approached the scene of the catastrophe her speed was slackened, and boats put out from her to pick up those who still had life enough to keep themselves upon the surface. In the meantime the little group upon the shore, in the midst of which we left Clayton and his fair charge, beheld the approach of the steamer with hope and dread; for the motion thus given to the waters caused them to break in large waves against the bank, and the frail foothold afforded by the narrow space on which they stood began to tremble and show unequivocal signs of yielding before the shock.

When they gained a position of comparative safety, Clayton had loosened the scarf which bound Dora to the chair, but now he hurriedly replaced it, and prepared to breast the flood again: this time with little apprehension as to the result, for he knew he had strength to sustain himself and his companion until assistance came. But his heart was filled with compassion for the shrieking women and children who saw no escape from death, when their place of refuge was swept away. One frail, delicate-looking woman, who held a child in her arms, had been most assiduous in aiding him to restore animation to Dora, and his heart recoiled from leaving her to certain destruction. He said,

"Cling to this chair, madam, retain your presence of mind, and I think I can save you."

"My child—my little one!" gasped the pale mother, clutching him to her breast with frantic force. "I must die with him; I could never face my husband again, and tell him that his boy had perished in the flood, while I lived to tell the tale."

"Trust the lad to me; I can take care of him, if you will only grasp the chair yourself. It will not be many moments now before assistance reaches us."

"Oh! will they see us in the darkness. Take the child—he must be saved if I perish myself. Oh! Harry, Harry, who shall tell you of this awful night!"

"I can and will save him," was the encouraging answer; "and if you will only be calm, I can get you on the boat in safety."

He drew the lad from her arms, a little fellow of two years, who had ceased his cries, and seemed more surprised than alarmed at what was passing around him. The mother mechanically grasped the round of the chair, and not a moment too late, for at the same instant the earth slid from beneath their feet, and the four were again launched into the Mississippi.

As they arose from the eddying whirl of their plunge, Clayton saw that those he had been compelled to leave behind had struggled to a higher spot, and for a few brief moments were safe. Crying to them to keep up their courage, and he would send them aid as soon as possible, he again breasted the current with the three human beings he had undertaken to save. To swim toward the line of water illuminated by the lights from the steamer was the only hope that they might be speedily observed, and assisted before their exhausted strength utterly deserted them.

"Hillo, shipmate—this way!" shouted a voice, in which he recognized that of the man who had rendered him such effectual aid against Richard Wentworth; "you've got your hands full this time. Give me the boy, and his mother; I saved 'em once, and I can do it again, I guess."

It was well that aid came so opportunely, for the weak mother was almost in a fainting condition, and seemed ready to sink without another effort. The brawny arm of the sailor, for such he evidently was, lifted the relaxing form above the wash of the waves, and putting his hand to his mouth, sang out with the voice of a stentor,

"Boat ahoy! this way to the rescue!"

In a few moments the sound of approaching paddles was heard, and the four were soon lifted into the boat, while the sailor rapidly pointed their attention to those who still clung to the shore. A few vigorous strokes impelled the light craft to their insecure refuge, and the weeping group were taken from their perilous position. By this time it was crowded to its utmost capacity, and the rowers struck out for the steamer to leave them and return for others who might still be in need of their services.

The half-drowned and thoroughly chilled party were received with every attention and kindness, and soon perfect consciousness began to return to the two most delicate sufferers. The mother clasped her child to her bosom, and wept over him as if her heart would break, while Dora eagerly inquired for her uncle, of whom they had as yet seen or heard nothing.

No sooner did Clayton find himself safe than he watched with inexpressible anxiety for Col. Wentworth. When it was supposed that all who remained alive had been taken from the water, he begged as a favor that one more search might be made with the boats to discover him, for with his strength and nerve it seemed impossible that he should have perished. The captain was a humane man, and he at once consented; Arthur, followed by his new friend the sailor, jumped in, and they took a wide circuit, which both began to con-

sider vain, when a dark object was seen floating in the shadow of the shore. As they drew near, Clayton sorrowfully said,

"It is useless—this is only a box which has been thrown from the wreck."

"Hold on, messmate; there's a man on it, I am sure," said the sailor.

As he spoke he gave a vigorous twirl to the boat, and laid it alongside of the box; a half-insensible form lay across it, but when they touched him he aroused at once and spoke;

"Thank God! thank God! you've come at last—I had almost given up hope, for I am maimed and wounded, so that I cannot help myself."

With a cry of joy Arthur recognized the voice, and with care they lifted him into their midst. Col. Wentworth recognized him, and whispered,

"Dora! my brother! are they safe?"

"Dora is on the steamer; she is safe."

"Oh, Lord, I thank thee!" he fervently ejaculated. "And poor Dick has probably gone down—poor fellow! poor fellow!"

As they were turning away, Col. Wentworth suddenly seemed to remember something. He said, as he pointed to the box from which he had been removed,

"Boys, take that on board with me, and before Heaven I believe I shall, through its means, be enabled to develop the most horrible piece of villainy that has ever been practised on these waters, terrible as are the tales they could reveal if they were gifted with the power of speech."

On attempting to seize on the box, it turned over so lightly as to cause an exclamation from the men that it must be empty.

"Not quite empty, but filled with nothing more valuable than straw, I suspect. By its means I will bring home the charge of sailing with a bogus cargo, and a heavy insurance, to those miscreants who have themselves fired the boat."

Exclamations of horror escaped the men who were now resolute to take the means of developing such atrocious wickedness, and the box was soon safe in the bow of the boat. When they came up with the steamer, an anxious crowd of pallid faces bent forward, many hoping that some dear missing one was in it, and cries of bitter anguish arose from bereaved hearts when only one man, and he a stranger, was supported to the deck with his right arm hanging helplessly by his side, and his hair and whiskers half burned off, while blood slowly welled from a wound on the side of his head.

But amid these mournful sounds one cry of joy was heard, and Dora rushed forward and threw herself upon his breast. Great tears rolled down her uncle's face, as he bent over her and whispered—

"My child—doubly mine by the fatal event of this night; look to me, Dora, as standing in that relation to you; call me father, and be to me as a fondly loved daughter."

The mute clasp upon the neck which he received was the only reply Dora could make, for the contending emotions that swept through her breast deprived her of the power of speaking.

The wretched group of sufferers entered the cabin, and looked around. Among the hundreds who had retired to rest upon the Mary Winter only ninety-five were present; wives, children, husbands had perished, and the survivors wrung their hands and wept in unavailing anguish over their terrible fate. Col. Wentworth sat down on the first seat he came to, for he was unable to stand longer, and Dora's trembling hands attempted to bind up the wound he had received upon his head, while Clayton brought him wine to drink.

In a few moments he felt quite revived, and waving his hand, he raised his voice and said—

"Friends, listen to me; hush your cries, while I tell you what happened to me, and how I have obtained a clue to the villainy which has bereft so many of you of all that was dear to them. The fire that destroyed our boat was the work of an incendiary."

A dead silence fell upon the crowd, and pale eager faces were turned toward him, as he went on.

"When the alarm of fire reached me I sprang up and opened the door leading into the cabin, but the blaze met me there, and I turned to the opening on the guards. The door was barricaded from without—there was no recourse but to force my way out, which I did by throwing myself with all my strength against it—I escaped, but not before the flames had penetrated to my state-room, as the singed condition of my person will prove to you. I found it impossible to reach my niece, for her room was on the opposite side of the steamer, and a sea of fire raged between us. I knew that one was near her who would save her if it was possible to do so, and I sprang into the water with a lonely woman who was shrieking for help. I sustained her until I supposed I had discovered the means of safety, in a boat that was lying in the shadow made by the forest on the water; I approached it to be struck at by one of the three men it contained; a blow from his oar deprived me of the use of my right arm, and my companion, who was nearly insensible, escaped from my clasp, and sunk before I could again grasp her; in falling the oar grazed my temple, and inflicted this wound. My friends, in two of those men I am certain I saw the captain of the Winter, and another person who seemed to have some authority on the boat; they were watching her destruction calmly, while hundreds of human beings, doomed to an awful fate by their means, were perishing in their sight."

He paused, and a voice of execration arose from the crowd around him.

"But how did you escape from them?"

"I heard one of them say, 'Kill him, or he will tell all and ruin us.' The oar was again lifted, but I thought it better to risk a dive, even in this dangerous current, and I was swept so far below them before I arose that they could not identify me. I came up nearly breathless, and grasped the first thing I saw to sustain me until I recovered my breath. It proved to be the box I was found on; and, after many efforts, I succeeded in throwing myself across it. Its lightness was such that a suspicion entered my mind which I will here verify in the presence of you all. The box was brought on board, and I ask you to see it opened now."

A murmur of assent arose, and in a few moments it was placed in the centre of the floor; a hatchet was procured, and the heading knocked off. Amid furious cries and imprecations the contents were pulled out, and found to be wisps of straw tied together, and bundles of waste paper. Then the uproar was suddenly quelled, and faces looked upon each other in pallid horror at the enormity of the crime of which they had been made the victims. Presently a calm voice arose amid the impressive silence,

"Gentlemen, we must find these men, and give them over to be dealt with by the law."

"The law! it is too good for such miscreants! No! let us catch them, and destroy them without judge or jury. Lynch law is the only thing they merit."

"That must not be," replied Col. Wentworth calmly. "On my evidence will they chiefly be convicted, and they must have that mercy shown to them which they have denied to others. With the certainty that the destruction of the Winter will, as usual, be attributed to some unavoidable casualty, these men will doubtless land at Napoleon, and make known their loss. We can gain that point before them, and be in readiness on their arrival to arrest them."

This proposal was applauded, and finally agreed on as the only thing to be done, and in another hour the steamer came in sight of the rolling land on which the village of Napoleon is built. On the opposite side, a few miles above, the plantation of Colonel Wentworth was situated, and at his request the captain landed at that point. He must get home before the rumor of the accident reached there, and he knew that the arrest of the captain and his companions could be safely left to the exasperated crowd he parted from. The box had been restored to its former condition, fastened up, and taken care of, to be produced in due time on the trial.

As the boat rounded to in the misty light of dawning day, two negroes, who had been on the watch for their master's arrival, rushed from a shelter on the bank, and waving torches in their hands, came bounding down the pathway which had been cut in the face of the bluff, to meet and welcome him home.

When the battered, wounded figure stepped on shore, they seemed for an instant to doubt his identity, until he spoke, and offered them his hand in greeting. Amid his amazement, one of them found voice to say,

"Golly! dis is marster, sure 'nuff; but hi! what am happened, I wonder?"

"Something you will be sorry to hear; for your old friend Sim was lost on the boat that burned above here, and by God's mercy alone I did not share his fate."

The mournful group waved an adieu to those they left behind, and ascended the bank. The house stood half a mile from the shore, and as they walked toward it, they heard voices approaching in the opposite direction. In another instant a flying figure, that seemed to skim over the ground in the eagerness of her welcome, was in their midst, with Dora clasped in her arms, as she exclaimed,

"Mine! mine at last."

"Yes, Clara; yours alone now," said Col. Wentworth, impressively.

Clayton declined the cordial invitation of Colonel Wentworth to accompany him at once to the Cane Brake. He wished to see the result of the attempt to arrest the agents of this terrible catastrophe, and if there was any tendency among the half-maddened crowd toward taking justice in their own hands, to do all he could to restrain them; for, dreadful as the crime was, it filled him with horror to think of avenging it in so barbarous and lawless a manner.

The boats stopped several hours at Napoleon, and before she left, Captain Gaskill, accompanied by Waters, arrived. They at once proceeded to state before a magistrate the calamity which had befallen them; but arrangements had been quietly and judiciously made to entrap them; and when their evidence was over, a door communicating with the office was thrown open, and four accusers came forward with such proofs of their crime as were overwhelming.

The men grew pale and faltered, but their guilt was too apparent to be denied or palliated. A crowd began to collect around the house, and cries for vengeance arose to an uproar. The miserable wretches abjectly begged for mercy and protection from the infuriated mob, and, mainly through the efforts of Clayton, they were guarded to the jail, and left there fully committed for trial at the next term of court, which would be held in a few days.

As Arthur returned from this exciting scene, he met the sailor who had aided him in saving Dora. He stopped him and said,

"Good bye, Mr. Clayton, and may God prosper you, for you deserve it. I'm real sorry now that I helped that young gal's father out o' the world the way I did, but there was no time to think o' consequences then. I hope she won't grieve much for him, for I can't think he was ever kind to her. What I have to say to you is, that if it ever comes in the way of Jack Joliffe to do you a service, he'll be sure to do it."

"Thank you, Joliffe; I cheerfully reciprocate the promise, and assure you that I will gladly return the service you rendered me at a most critical moment, if in the future I can do so in any manner. Console yourself on account of Mr. Wentworth's fate, for your blow was not powerful enough to hurt him much; it was the sunken log on the other side that stunned him as he fell against it."

"Ay, ay, sir; but I knocked him agin it, and that's sot down to my account up yon'er, I know. But I did the best under the circumstances, and them balances the preachers tell us on can settle the matter between 'em. It's all right with him that holds 'em, and I needn't argify the wrong o' the matter. He knows what's just, and he'll do it, let me say what I will about it. Good bye, sir. That old snorter yonder is gettin' wrathy, and splurtin' out steam at such a rate that she'll bust, too, if we don't git on her and let her go."

He shook Clayton's hand with a grip of steel, and turned away. In a moment he came back and thrust a note in his hand, as he said,

"That's from the pale little woman you helped to save. I liked to have forgot it."

As he strode off, Arthur broke the seal and read,

"MR. CLAYTON: I have been too ill to see you, but remember that, to my dying hour, you have a friend who is both able and willing to serve you. My husband is a man of influence and wealth, and he will think no adequate equivalent can ever be rendered to him who had compassion on his wife and child in an hour of such extremity as the one which has just passed away. You will hear from him before long, and from your fast friend,

"MARY CLINTON."

(To be continued.)

#### INTERESTING STATISTICS.

**IMPORTATION OF FOOD.**—The total quantity of corn and grain imported from all parts of the world into the United Kingdom in 1856 was 8,197,253 qrs., of which 4,072,833 qrs. was wheat, and 1,777,813 Indian corn. The United States sent them 2,288,216 qrs. of all kinds, which is just double the quantity they got from Russia. Of the 3,991,367 qrs. of meal and flour imported besides, three-fourths came from the United States. The highest price of wheat during the year was 79s. 6d. on January 5, and the lowest 61s. 1d. on December 27. The number of cattle, sheep, and swine imported in 1855 was 238,281.

**CREDIT OF EUROPEAN POWERS.**—The prices of public securities are:—English Three per Cent. Consols 93½; French Three per Cent. 69-75; Russian Four-and-a-Half per Cent. 91-0; Austrian Five per Cent. 68½; Turkish Six per Cent. 80½. Thus the promise of England to pay £1 a year in perpetuity is worth, in the best market, £31.2s.; the promise of France to pay the same annuity is worth, in the best market, £23.2s.; the same promise by Russia is worth £20; the same promise by Austria is worth £13.7s.; the same promise by Turkey is worth £13.4s.

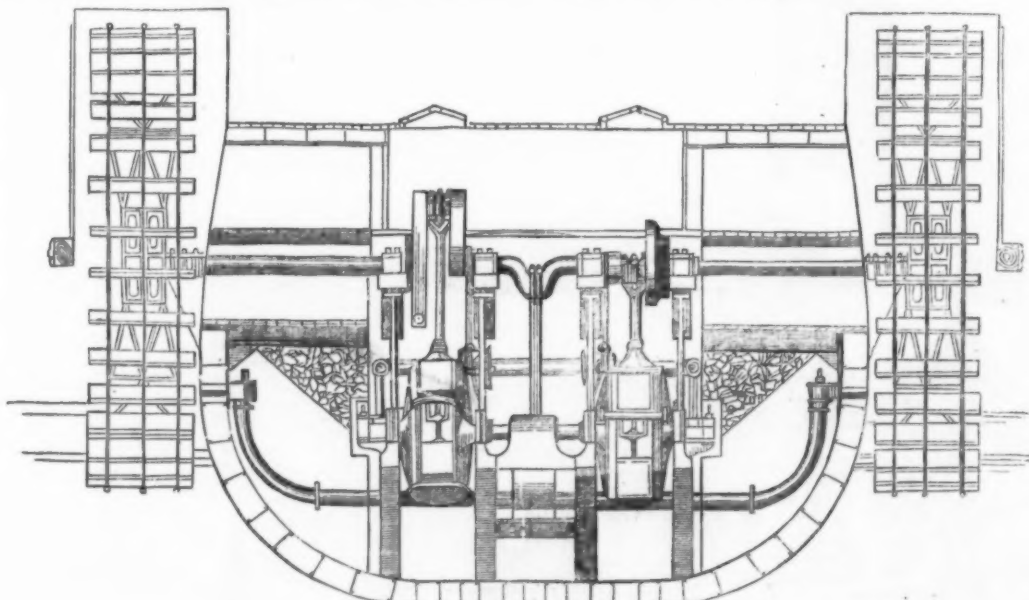
#### NOTES ON THE PROGRESS OF SCIENCE.

**INCREASE OF LIGHT.**—M. Gadillot, of Paris, proposes a novel plan of multiplying light by means of innumerable small reflectors arranged in a particular manner, in a multitude of frames bound together. This framing is made to rotate. In front of its central point is placed a bright burner, the reflection of which illuminates every mirror, and multiplies the light infinitely. If between the burner and this system of reflectors a colored glass is interposed, the mirrors reflect the color. Where the light is not colored the reflecting power is said to be so great that a man may read by it half a mile off with great ease.

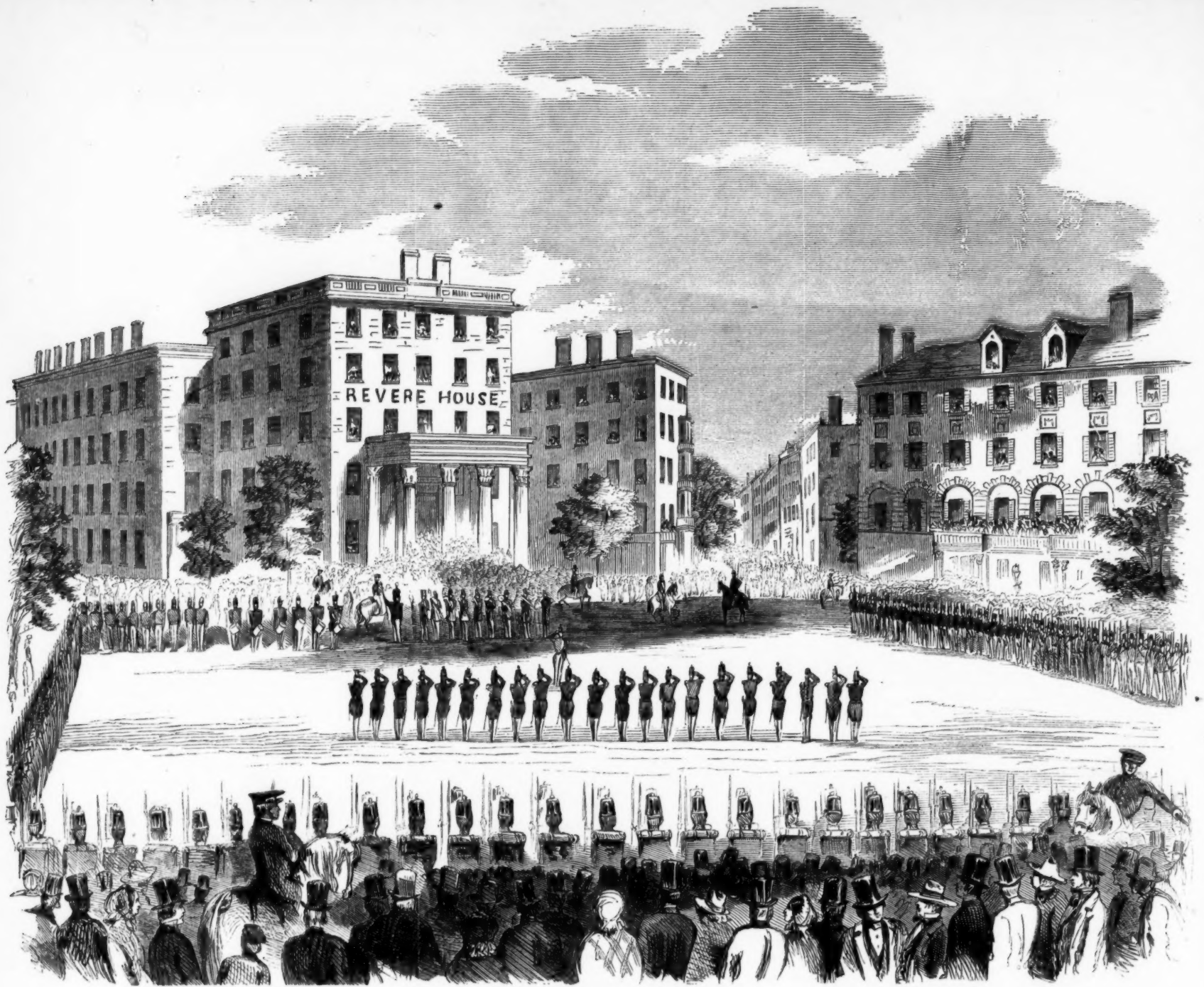
**VARNISH FOR RUSTIC GARDEN SEATS.**—First wash the wood-work with soap and water, and when dry do it over on a hot, sunny day with common boiled linseed oil; leave that to dry for a day or two, and then varnish it once or twice with what is commonly termed "hard varnish." If well done it will last for years, and will prevent any annoyance from insects.

**IMPROVED PRINTING MACHINES.**—Mention is made of an American machine which is capable of throwing off 20,000 copies an hour. A still finer machine upon the same plan is now being prepared by Mr. Whitworth, of Manchester, for the proprietors of the Times. This Leviathan press will strike off 25,000 copies an hour; in other words, almost the whole impression of the Times in two hours.

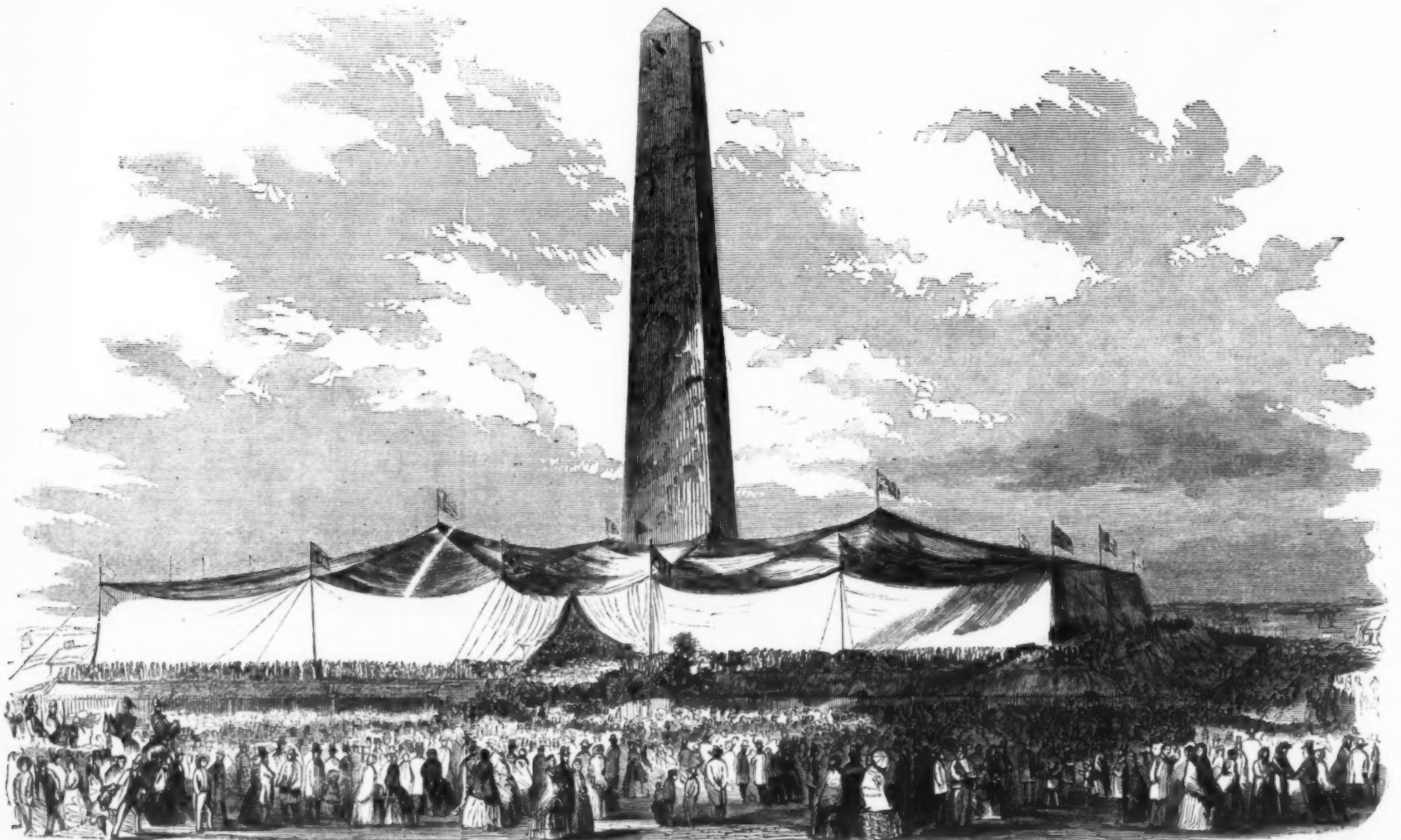
Sam Houston has made out and publishes a programme for stamping Texas out of the gubernatorial question. He invites Hon. H. R. Runnels, the Democratic candidate, to meet him.



MIDSHIP SECTION SHOWING PADDLE ENGINES OF THE "GREAT EASTERN."



ARRIVAL OF THE SEVENTH NEW YORK REGIMENT NATIONAL GUARD AT THE REVERE HOUSE, BOSTON, JUNE 17, 1857. OFFICERS SALUTING THE ADJUTANT PREVIOUS TO DISMISSAL.



SCENE AT THE BUNKER HILL CELEBRATION, INAUGURATION OF THE STATUE OF GENERAL WARREN, FRONT VIEW OF THE TENT.

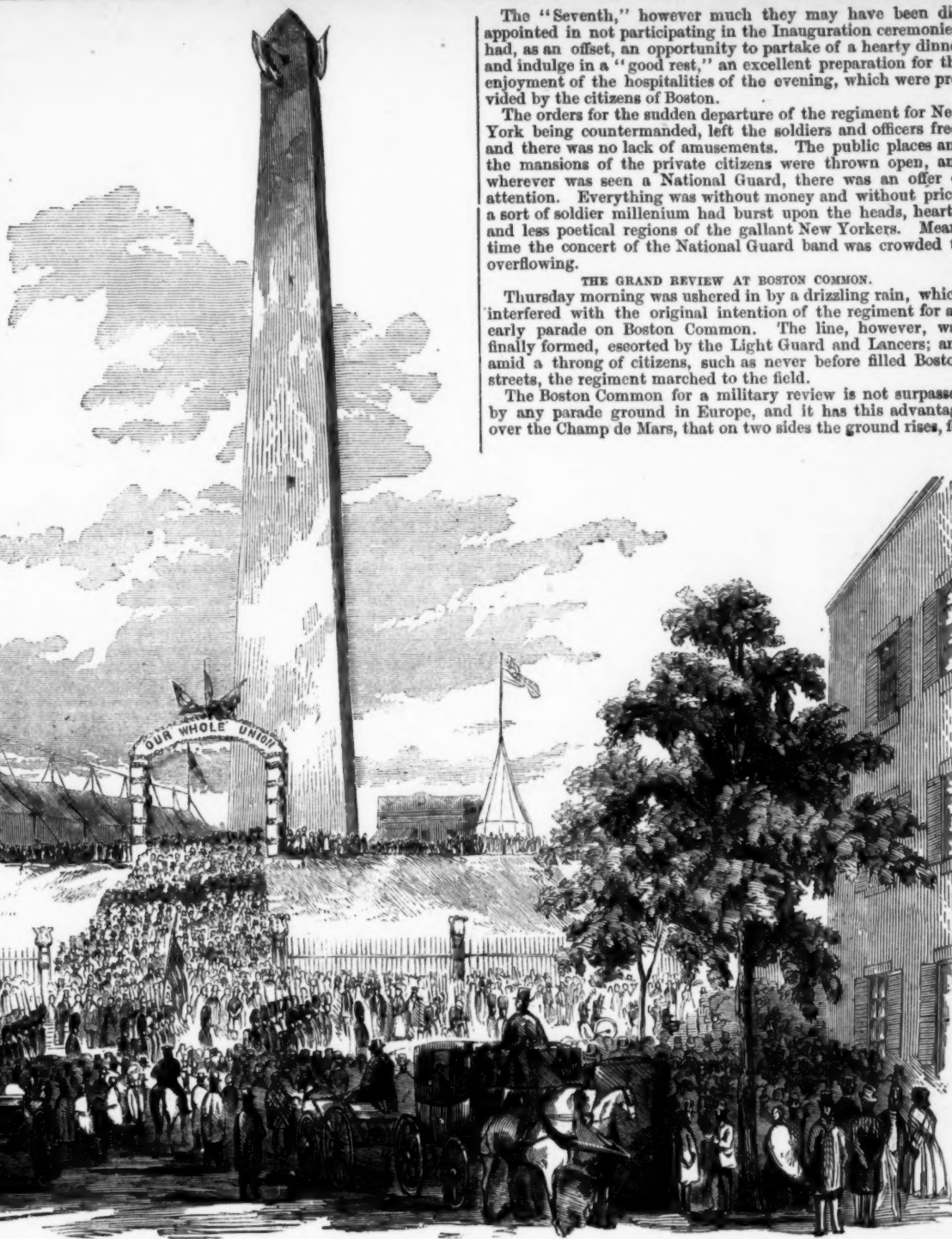
# TRIP OF THE SEVENTH (NEW YORK) REGIMENT—CLOSING OF THE GRAND CELEBRATION.

A LARGE space in previous numbers has been appropriated to descriptions and illustrations of interesting ceremonies attending the Bunker Hill celebration, and the inauguration of Gen. Warren's statue. We complete the series in this number by three views taken by our artist, who visited Boston as a guest of the Seventh Regiment, National Guards. The beauty and correctness of these creditable works of art will be recognized at a glance. They make a new era in engravings in this country, and leave our paper in its distinctive character without a rival in the field.

## TRIP OF THE SEVENTH REGIMENT TO BOSTON.

Prominent among the incidents of the celebration was the appearance in Boston of the New York Seventh Regiment National Guard, Col. Duryea commanding; and the advent was made more prominent from the fact, that telegraphic despatches had reached Boston that the Guard would be detained in New York by the severe duty of suppressing a formidable riot. Disappointment and interest were both created, and when it was known in Boston that the veterans "had arrived," an unusual amount of enthusiasm was felt, which was increased to the highest pitch by the actual appearance of the regiment in the streets.

The regiment, after aiding in repressing the riot in the Park, at a late hour embarked on their tour, in the Plymouth Rock.



SCENE AT THE BUNKER HILL CELEBRATION, INAUGURATION OF GENERAL WARREN'S STATUE.

Upon arriving at the boat the officers and companies marched to their respective quarters in the upper and lower saloons, formed into lines, and waited with soldierly patience for the grateful order of "supper;" the band (Dodworth's), on the quarter deck meanwhile playing the military and operatic music, such as can nowhere else be heard in the world, the inspiring strains being replied to by thousands of excited spectators, who crowded the wharf and filled the neighboring boats lying in the river.

After a bountiful supper, which was partaken of with the decorum of guests in a home circle, the privates and officers disposed of themselves about "their quarters," and be-

guiled the passing time with stories, jests, and song; the most strict proprieties of life, however, were observed, and the discipline kept, even in amusement, was of the severest kind. Just before the boat reached Stonington it passed the Commodore, the passengers on board of which greeted the Seventh Regiment with a salute of artillery and loud cheers. Approaching the landing, the band played an inspiring air, which was replied to with hearty cheers by the thousands ashore, who waited to greet the arrival of the steamer. As soon as possible, the regiment landed and proceeded to the cars, which was witnessed by an immense multitude, in which was observable hundreds of well-dressed ladies, who waved their handkerchiefs and flashed their bright eyes in reckless defiance of glistening breastplates and bayonets.

## ARRIVAL AT BOSTON.

Immediately upon arriving at Boston the regiment formed, and, escorted by the Light Guard, marched through the principal streets. Nothing could exceed the enthusiasm of the people; had the regiment arrived as the opportune defenders of a besieged city, there could have been no more cordial greetings or more heartfelt cheering. On passing Boston Common the regiment was saluted by Cobb's Artillery.

About eight o'clock the head-quarters, the Revere House, was reached. A short time only was allowed for breakfast and "brushing-up," to be again in line at ten o'clock. Amid the excitement, the telegraphic dispatch came for the "Seventh to hold itself in readiness for immediate departure to suppress the riots in New York." This interfered with the arrangement for the regiment to participate in the ceremonies of the inauguration of General Warren's statue at Bunker Hill. This incident really heightened the interest the people felt in the regiment, for they were now looked upon as guardians of the peace of a neighboring State, standing ready to march to the scene of actual strife,

The "Seventh," however much they may have been disappointed in not participating in the Inauguration ceremonies, had, as an offset, an opportunity to partake of a hearty dinner and indulge in a "good rest," an excellent preparation for the enjoyment of the hospitalities of the evening, which were provided by the citizens of Boston.

The orders for the sudden departure of the regiment for New York being countermanded, left the soldiers and officers free, and there was no lack of amusements. The public places and the mansions of the private citizens were thrown open, and wherever was seen a National Guard, there was an offer of attention. Everything was without money and without price, a sort of soldier millenium had burst upon the heads, hearts, and less poetical regions of the gallant New Yorkers. Meantime the concert of the National Guard band was crowded to overflowing.

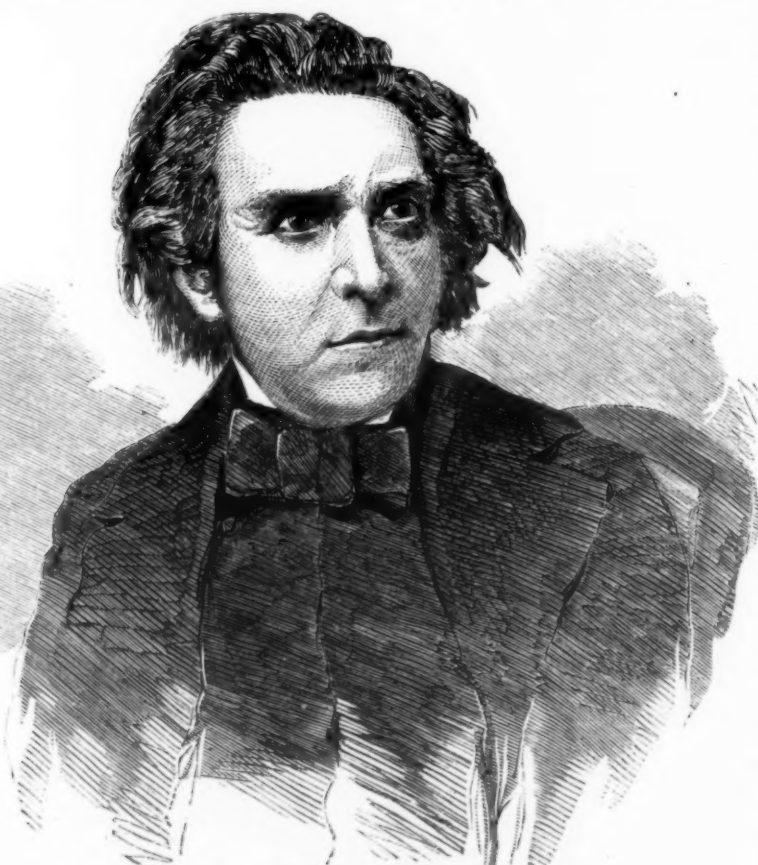
## THE GRAND REVIEW AT BOSTON COMMON.

Thursday morning was ushered in by a drizzling rain, which interfered with the original intention of the regiment for an early parade on Boston Common. The line, however, was finally formed, escorted by the Light Guard and Lancers; and amid a throng of citizens, such as never before filled Boston streets, the regiment marched to the field.

The Boston Common for a military review is not surpassed by any parade ground in Europe, and it has this advantage over the Champ de Mars, that on two sides the ground rises, for

the benefit of spectators, like amphitheatres. The broad level field, stretching from mall to mall, was cleared and open, surrounded on all sides but one by the overhanging elms; and on that side the rising ground sloping upwards, was completely covered with enthusiastic spectators, among whom were many ladies; while a little in the background, high over the heads of all, like a protecting genius, towered and floated the flag of our Union.

Upon this field the most celebrated "regiment of the North" appeared in full numbers, escorted by the First Regiment of Massachusetts Infantry, and the gay and dashing scarlet-uniformed Lancers, whose gay pennons relieved with peculiar effect against the heavy gray sky. When formed in line for review, "the Veterans" presented an appearance that would have filled the bronzed features of Bonaparte with grim satisfaction. In front of the centre position was the Governor of Massachusetts, with an unusually large and varied staff, and when the regi-



DOUGLAS JERROLD. AMBROTTED BY MAYALL. SEE PAGE 78.



J. RANDOLPH SESS, INVENTOR OF THE IRID-WATER HEATERS USED ON THE STEAMSHIP VANDERBILT. SEE PAGE 78.

ment presented arms in honor of the "Old Commonwealth," personified by her first magistrate, and his Excellency removed his chapeau in response—and the roll of drums, the waving of colors, the scene was one of thrilling interest—before the eye in its most attractive form was the "pomp and circumstance of war."

We lack space for a proper description of the movements of the regiment while under review. The marchings, wheelings and turnings of column, breaking into column and forming again in line, and the manual, were all exhibited with a precision and beauty to satisfy entirely the highest "School of the Soldier," and was never surpassed by "regulars" upon any drill field in Europe.

#### THE FAME OF THE SEVENTH REGIMENT.

The fame of the Seventh Regiment is of long standing. Many of its officers have belonged to it from ten to twenty years. Colonel Duryea himself rose gradually from the ranks. He served originally as a private soldier some ten or fifteen years ago. He has been colonel several years, and is extremely popular. One of their captains has been so for nearly twenty years. From the perfect good humor, self command, and the readiness of Col. Duryea on every occasion during this ever-to-be-remembered visit, he appears to have great executive ability. His strictness of discipline may be inferred from the single fact that two of his men on Wednesday petitioned to be excused from duty one day for sickness. He told them if they were sick enough to keep their rooms they could be excused, otherwise not. They refused this conditional excuse, shouldered their arms, and before night the violence of their sickness prostrated them on their beds.

The assembling and drilling, and the *esprit de corps* of their regiment, are to those men of the famous "Seventh" the amusement, the variety, and the poetry of their lives. They are generally business men—merchants and clerks. This is true to such a degree that the regiment has been called the New York merchants' graduating class. In this entirely different field from their business occupations, they find an agreeable companionship and manly training. The influence, also, is enhanced by the smack of real danger which attends their proficiency, since they, most of all the soldiery, are relied on, as the last strong arm, by the law. On them and on their compeers the State leans.

The Seventh Regiment, on its return to New York, arrived from Boston at eight o'clock. The regiment immediately, in spite of a pelting rain, formed in line, and was met, on its arrival in Broadway, by the Fifty-fifth Regiment under Colonel Le Gal, which acted as an escort. Arriving in front of Lafarge House, the regiment was finally dismissed, and the several companies moved to their respective quarters.

The heavy, martial tramp of the regiment as it proceeded up Broadway made the rock-bound pavements echo to its measured tread, which, together with the magnificent music, attracted the attention of General Walker, who instinctively stepped to the window of his reception-room at the Lafarge, and from a most favorable position examined the regiment. Of its discipline and soldierlike appearance he afterwards expressed his high admiration.

#### DESERVED COMPLIMENT TO THE SEVENTH REGIMENT.

Since the return of the regiment from Boston, the Commander-in-Chief has supplied the regiment with a stand of nine hundred and sixty rifle-bored muskets, with Mainard's primer, Ward's improved cast back-sight, with Minie cartridge, the combination making the most effective arm now known. The regiment are to parade with the new uniform on the glorious Fourth, when they appear in honor of the day.

#### THE RANDALL'S ISLAND BOYS.

The magnificent steamer Bay State, which left New York the evening previous to the departure of the Seventh Regiment, carried over seven hundred citizens, who proceeded to Boston to witness the Inauguration ceremonies. Among the passengers was the detachment of "Randall's Island Boys," organized into a company, and forming an interesting delegation. These little fellows were everywhere received with hospitality, and honored by an official reception by the Mayor of Boston.

#### MR. DOUGLAS JERROLD.

The announcement of the death of Douglas Jerrold came upon his admirers in this country with more than usual force from the unexpectedness of the blow. His connection with *Punch*, had won for him the cognomen of the "wittiest man in England," and before he could fairly wear the crown, he is stricken down by the ruthless hand of death. Jerrold's writings were all intended for home consumption, and they were so purely local in their allusions, that they have never enjoyed that degree of popularity in this country which the productions of some of his contemporaries have done who were not half so well known, or so much talked about. Neither of the novels of Jerrold ever had a great popularity here, and his plays, with the exception of the "Rent Day," have not kept a place upon the American stage. His brief stories and essays have had a circulation in the class of periodicals which republish indiscriminately almost everything that appears in the current light literature of Great Britain; but his political writings have little in them to interest American readers. He was associated with one piece of capital domestic satire, which has done more to make him known on this side of the Atlantic than anything else he has published. The "Caudle Lectures," published in *Punch*, were full of telling humor, and the satire was of a kind which all human beings could comprehend and relish. Wherever there are husbands Job Caudle is sure of a sympathetic admirer. These papers were his greatest success, but they were merely the result of carrying out a happy idea of a greater mind—Laman Blanchard, who commenced the Caudle lectures, strange to say, while sitting by the side of a sick wife, whose death so broke his spirit that he committed suicide.

His best efforts were all intended for Englishmen, and he never put pen to paper without seeming to regard the little instrument in his hand as a catapult to demolish some obstacle to the happiness of the people around him. He tried his hand at almost every species of literary composition—plays, novels, essays, epigrams and apologies; but his true sphere was that of a journalist; his epigrammatic turn of thought, his personal experiences, his sympathies and his force of language—all eminently fitted him for the post of a writer for the press; and it was in this employment where he found himself most at home, and achieved his greatest successes. Of his social qualities, his brilliant sarcasms in conversation, and his unpremeditated utterances, those who knew him best speak in the highest terms, and the tributes paid to his memory by the English press are in the highest degree complimentary to his character. But it is only as an author that we know him, and in that character he ranks next below the great men who were his contemporaries. He had been a midshipman and a player, but he appears to have had small qualifications for either the quarter-deck or the stage. He had a hearty and honest contempt for all shams and for every form of oppression, and was bitter in his denunciations of the oppression of the poor.

He was born in London on the 3d of January, 1803, and to the fact that his father was manager of Sheerness theatre may be attributed that predilection for the stage which forms a leading characteristic of the greater portion of his life. However, his earliest expressed passion, formed no doubt by the scene which

Sheerness presented during the height of the war, was for a maritime life, and he obtained a midshipman's appointment through the good offices of Captain Austen, brother of Miss Austen, the novelist. With the war ended his nautical career, and, on quitting the service, he was apprenticed to a printer in London. His leisure hours were now devoted to self-instruction, Shakespeare being his chief author. An essay on the opera of "Der Freischutz," which he dropped into the editorial box of a newspaper on which he was employed as a compositor, is the reported beginning of his literary labors. To his infinite delight, his own anonymous "copy" was handed over to him to be put in type, and shortly afterwards appeared an editorial notice soliciting other contributions from the unknown correspondent.

For the last few years Mr. Jerrold was chiefly occupied as the editor of *Lloyd's Weekly Newspaper*, and, by the custom of the English press, his own individuality could no longer be expressed as distinctly as in his earlier works. But there was one character in which Mr. Douglas Jerrold was always pre-eminent, and that was the social wit. The sharpness of Mr. Jerrold's satire has caused many persons to attribute to him a character of misanthropic ill-nature, but never was a more egregious mistake committed. The large light blue eye of Douglas Jerrold beamed nothing but benevolence, and to this expression the feeling of his heart fully responded.

Mr. Jerrold died at Kilburn Priory, June 9th, in the arms of his eldest son, and retained his intellect till within a few minutes of his death.

#### J. RANDOLPH SEES, ESQ., INVENTOR OF THE "PATENT MARINE FEED-WATER AND SURFACE-HEATER."

In another place in our paper it will be seen that the origin of the Great Eastern, was from the necessity of a steam ship carrying fuel sufficient to steam many thousand miles, without the necessity of taking in coal; Mr. Sees has accomplished to some extent at least this great desideratum, by a more direct means than merely making large hulls; he has invented an attachment to the steam-boiler that saves one-tenth of fuel, and thus has really enlarged the capacity and usefulness of steam vessels, by economy, and not by extra cost. The value of this invention can hardly be estimated except by men directly engaged in our commercial marine, still the general reader will find much interest in the history of this great improvement, and in the manner the idea was first suggested to the mind of Mr. Sees.

Choosing the business of a machinist, young Sees entered enthusiastically upon his labor and sought the best shops in the country for his improvement. His progress was rapid, and he soon attracted attention by his superior energy and intuitive knowledge of his business. Never satisfied with what he accomplished, while reading a newspaper description of the Collins' line of steamers at that time building, it occurred to him, that to become a thorough engineer, the marine engine must also be understood practically as well as theoretically, and that no place afforded so many facilities for his purpose as New York; accordingly he engaged himself at the Novelty Works, and thus became at once familiar, through the influence of Thos. B. Stillman, Esq., with the working details of the low pressure marine engine. This accomplished, he procured a situation in one of the ocean steamers and commenced marine engineering; it was while thus engaged that he originated his various and valuable improvements on the steam engine, which have placed him in the front rank of American inventors.

Mr. Sees, although yet a young man, has produced eight valuable improvements on the marine and locomotive engine, patents of which he has obtained in this country and Europe; this work he has accomplished by his industry, but, more than all, by his perseverance, which is the necessary quality for inventors, to successfully bring their works practically before the public, and in no instance is this more apparent than in attempting to improve the steam engine; for that is a field that has been for near a century past travelled over by the greatest minds.

The point arrived at has always been the economy of fuel, for it is this waste that eats up the profits of our ocean steam navigation, and many inventors, to obtain this end, have been singularly ingenious; but in all improvements, none have approached in value Mr. Sees' "Feed-water and Surface-heater," either in its simplicity or in the accomplishment of the desired effect. This invention is pronounced by the greatest engineers the most economic working of the steam engine made since the days of James Watt. In proof of this, we need only say that Wm. A. Lighthall, Constructing Engineer of the steamship C. Vanderbilt, John Germain, Chief Engineer of the North Star, Hiram Sanford, late of the United States navy, W. H. Peck, late of the steamship Ariel, Wm. Slowe, Chief Engineer of the steamship Everglade, formerly Chief Engineer of steamships Union and Osprey, and Wm. Knapp, Engineer of the steamship Huntress, in letters over their signatures, unite in expressing their admiration of the superiority of his invention, considering it the greatest ever made for the saving of fuel in the production of steam.

Mr. Sees is a native of the city of Philadelphia, and was born March 10, 1829. At the age of fifteen he commenced the trade of machinist and engineer. At eighteen he studied under the Philadelphia Railroad Company, at one of their shops at Gray's Ferry, on the Schuylkill, near Philadelphia, where he remained two years. Being conscious that better things were to be witnessed than the engineering practical at that time upon that road, he sought employment in a wider field, among others upon the Pennsylvania Central Railroad, running from Philadelphia to Pittsburg, where the old six-wheel connected Baldwin-engine Washington, the one run by Mr. Sees, is still in use on the western or mountainous parts of the railroad. In the year following, while engaged on a road in the western part of New York State, he ran the twenty-eight ton engine, America, nineteen miles in twenty-one minutes, drawing fourteen loaded passenger cars. This was considered at that time, the number of cars considered, the fastest train on record. This incident displays the early abilities of Mr. Sees, and gave that promise which has since ripened into such superior acquirements as an American engineer and inventor.

As a proper conclusion to this short biographical notice, we give the following card, which, from its practical character, will be understood by all who take an interest in ocean steam-navigation:

STEAMSHIP VANDERBILT,  
New York, June 16th, 1857.

This is to certify that the apparatus attached to our boilers for saving fuel, known as "Sees' Marine Feed-Water and Surface-Heater," has, by its operation on our recent voyage to Havre and back, greatly exceeded our most sanguine expectations, although subjected as it was on our homeward passage to the severest tests in a two days' gale, with the ship rolling guards under; in spite of this, maintaining the self-acting circulation throughout. The heater was at all times found to be perfect; and almost our entire voyage out and back was made with the DAMPERS CLOSED and OUR FEED-WATER PARTLY OPEN, on account of the heaters causing the boilers to steam so rapid and regular—a thing unparalleled in ocean steam navigation, which stamps it as one of the greatest improvements in the economic working of the steam engine invented since the days of Watt. We were also enabled to increase the quantity of our blow-off water for the prevention of scale, without any perceptible difference being observed in our steaming. It required no attention whatever. In fact, we would not have known the apparatus was there except for the great economy that was apparent in our consumption of fuel, and the increase of steam. We confidently recommend it to owners of steamers as the greatest improvement and invention of the age for economizing fuel and furnishing a regular supply of steam.

WM. A. LIGHTHALL, Constructing Engineer.  
JOHN GERMAIN, Chief Engineer of Steamship Vanderbilt.

#### CHESS.

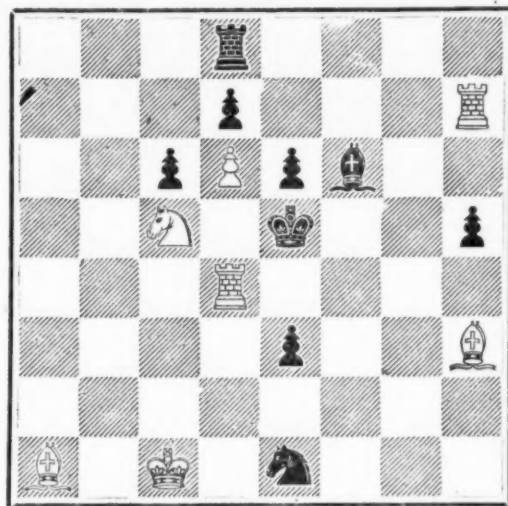
##### ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications intended for the Chess department should be addressed to the Chess Editor.

A STRANGER, New York.—Subscription to New York Chess Club, eight dollars per annum, payable to F. Perrin, Esq., 19 East Twelfth street. The members of the Club meet at present at the St. Denis Hotel, corner of Eleventh street and Broadway, where Mr. Julien, proprietor of the hotel—who is himself a skilful player—is always happy to see strangers on Tuesday, Thursday and Friday evenings.

ANSWERS to other correspondents unavoidably postponed till next week.

#### PROBLEM LXXXII.—By T. M. BROWNE.—White to mate in four moves.



This problem was sent us by the author as a three move one. There appears to be no satisfactory three move solution, though there is quite an ingenious one in four moves by adopting an entirely different line of play from that contemplated by the composer.

#### GAME LXXXII.—Between two strong players of the Syracuse Club. (Scotch Gambit.)

WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.
1 P to K 4	P to K 4	20 K R to Q	Q Kt to K 4
2 Kt to K B 3	Kt to Q B 3	21 R to Q 5 (c)	Q Kt to K 4
3 P to Q 4	P to Q 3	22 K to Kt	P to Q 4
4 B to Q B 4	P to Q 3	23 R to Q 3	Kt to K 4
5 P to Q B 3	P to Q 3	24 Kt to Q R 4	Q to Q B 3
6 Q Kt to P	Kt to K B 3	25 B to Q 5	Kt to B
7 Kt to K Kt 5	Kt to K 4	26 P to Kt	Q to Q R 3
8 B to Q 5 (d)	P to Q B 3	27 Kt to P	P to Kt
9 B to Q Kt 3	P to K R 3	28 B to Kt	R to Q 2
10 Kt to K B 3 (b)	B to K 2	29 P to Q 6	B to K Kt 4
11 B to K 4	Kt to K Kt 3	30 Q to P (ch)	K to Kt
12 B to K Kt 3	B to Kt 5	31 P to K B 4	B to Q q (e)
13 P to R 3	B to K R 4	32 Q to Q B 7 (ch)	B to K
14 B to K R 2	B to Kt	33 P to K B (ch)	K to B
15 P to B 2	Q to Q Kt 3	34 R to R	Q to K Kt 3 (ch)
16 Q to Q B 2	Castles Q R	35 K to R	P to Q Kt 4
17 Castles Q R	Kt to K R 5	36 R to Q 8 (ch)	R to R
18 R to Q 3	K R to K B	37 R to R (ch)	K to Kt 2
19 B to K Kt 3	Kt to K Kt 3	38 P Q (ch)	and Black resigned

#### NOTES TO GAME LXXXII.

- (a) This looks very like a lost move.  
(b) The attack thus far has certainly been entirely too premature.  
(c) More brilliant than sound.  
(d) Black should have taken R with P, then if Kt Kt P dis ch, play Q to Q B 4 and thus gain the exchange for a Pawn.  
(e) Much better to play the B to K R 5.  
(f) This is very finely played, and shows true chess genius.

#### SOLUTION TO PROBLEM LXXXI.

WHITE.	BLACK.
1 B to Q B 3 (ch)	1 R to Q 5
2 K to his 3	2 Kt to K Kt 7 (ch) or (A B)
3 Kt to Kt	3 anything
4 B to R mate.	
	A
3 B to Kt	2 Kt to Q P (ch)
4 Kt or B mates.	3 anything.
	B
3 Kt mates.	2 Kt to K 3 or 7

#### FAMILY PASTIME.

##### ENIGMA.

As soon as I come I bring trouble and pain,  
I remain a few years, and then leave you again;  
I'm quickly succeeded by more of my race,  
Who as soon as I'm gone come into my place.  
I'm single and double, I'm large and I'm small,  
And this muck I'll tell you, I belong to you all;  
I'm yellow and white, for use and for show,  
My name quickly tell me, I think you must know.

##### CHARADE.

When sad and weary, you will find  
My first can every care beguile;  
However sorrow press the mind,  
It can efface it for a while.  
When nothing is to be shown,  
Most precious and most rare,  
Within my second, be it known,  
'Tis placed with u'most care.  
My whole for furnishing will prove  
As useful as can be;  
It will contain all that you love,  
And dearly like to see.

##### ARITHMETICAL QUESTIONS.

1. A man and his wife can drink a barrel of beer in fifteen days; but after drinking together for six days, the woman alone drank the remainder in thirty days. In what time could either alone drink the whole barrel?
2. A farmer sold twelve sheep and five lambs for \$7 10c.; and afterwards, at the same rate, five sheep and eight lambs for \$4 18c. Required the cost of each?
3. A gentleman lately dead has left to his two sons, A and B, an elliptical estate; its traverse axis is to its conjugate as 15 to 8, and 942 acres, 1 rood, 36 4-5 perches. Now, the young gentlemen are desirous of having it divided between them by a fence parallel to the conjugate axis, which they are informed will cost them 5s. 4d. per yard, and wish to be informed the length of fence required, and how much each ought to pay towards defraying the expense of fencing, payment being made in proportion to their shares, which are as 4 to 3.

##### ANSWERS TO FAMILY PASTIME.

RIDDLE: A Weathercock. ENIGMA: Nail. CHARADE: Farewell.  
REBUS: Fish; Annie; Miller; India; Laurel; Yard.—FAMILY HERALD.

##### ARITHMETICAL QUESTIONS.

1. The gain per cent. per annum would be £60 30-37ths, or £60 16s. 3d. nearly.
2. A had 15s. and B had 27s.
3. Contents of each Slab, 2191.6236 cubic inches; Cost of the whole, £18 8s. 8d.

A private letter, which came by the last steamer, from a gentleman in San Francisco, states that in the writer's opinion the yield of gold for the year 1857 will not be much short of one hundred millions of dollars. The assumption is based on the knowledge that the facilities for washing have been greatly increased by the completion of numerous canals and ditches, which have been in progress for a year or two past. The letter further states that trade in San Francisco will be good throughout the summer.

## PHYSIOLOGY OF NEW YORK BOARDING-HOUSES

Concluded from page 80.

And be sure, if her endeavors be successful, that she will pull your whiskers and feel your moustache in order to identify you.

Some characteristics the ladies possess in common. They are equally partial to moonlight walks on summer evenings, to sitting at the open windows before the lamp is lit, and to lingering on the doorstep—all in company with the gentlemen, who are kindly permitted to smoke on these occasions. Sometimes No. 3 condescends to ignite a cigar for some favored boarder, and even to apply her own rosy lips to the same, returning it with much coughing and the assertion that she "quite likes it." Upon which, if you remark that it's like getting a kiss by deputy, she slaps you, laughs, and runs away, but unwilling to risk hurting your feelings by the apprehension of her displeasure, comes back again almost immediately. We have known her to be kissed in the passage, and to take it very quietly. But such indulgences, as you will probably find, almost invariably precipitate a matrimonial engagement, which will be broken in a month by the discovery that others have enjoyed, are enjoying, or may enjoy, the same privileges. No. 3 has jilted more swains than you can count upon your ten fingers, and that too entirely in deference to mamma and the almighty dollar.

A thorough-going old soldier is Mrs. —! She lets no opportunity of praising "her dear girls" escape her. She wonders how any one can be insensible to their charms of mind and person. They are so good, so amiable, so dutiful, so industrious, that she don't know how she should ever make up her mind to part with them. He who wins either will indeed gain a treasure, and must himself be a paragon—the model and quintessence of every manly virtue ere he obtains her consent. Notwithstanding which, we once overheard her tell No. 1 that she was "real sick of her," and wished to — that "some fool of a man" would take her off her hands. It made a great impression upon us at the time.

If you are supposed to entertain a *tendresse* toward No. 1, you learn at the tea-table that "that delicious cake" is of her making; an admirer of No. 2 is privately informed that she clothes half the poor children in the ward; while No. 3 cuts out her own dresses, and isn't "such a madcap as she seems," but will sober down into a "most excellent, affectionate, warm-hearted girl." All of which you may believe or not; but if you incline to the bright side of the picture, we shouldn't advise you to darken it by looking very closely into the landlady's face. For it is ominously suggestive of what "the girls" may look like in advanced life. We have known a budding offer for No. 3 blighted by this simple circumstance.

Not content with the matrimonial opportunities afforded to them by their mother's establishment—which may be looked upon as a hymeneal mantrap—the young ladies try elsewhere for victims—even at the risk of meeting victimizers. There are stories afloat among the more knowing boarders, of "the girls" having answered matrimonial advertisements, and we can depose to the fact that when the *Physic* correspondence got into the papers Nos. 2 and 3 were singularly agitated. All three will admit that they have been to *Madame Morrow's* to have their fortunes told—if not to other "witches of New York" also. But then ten times the wit and humor of our friend "Doesticks" would hardly suffice to keep "young ladies" away from such places.

Whether they act in concert on a common understanding, or carry on the war individually, each on her own hook, we never were able to ascertain. Certainly they appear to live in remarkable unanimity, and if squabbles occur, the Napoleonic axiom of wishing dirty linen at home is strictly observed. Even on rather provoking occasions—such as the discovery of one sister in the chamber of a boarder presumably devoted to the intruding party—no loss of temper has resulted. They twine arms round one another's waists in the sweetest sisterly fashion, talk a while with you, and presently skip away, leaving you puzzled, enchanted, or amused, according to your temperament.

We have little to say of the diet of this establishment, or of individual boarders: the former is but indifferent, the latter (as has already been observed), consisting, generally, of young men—who do not stop long. Perhaps the young ladies rather over-do the Art of Fascination; perhaps the prospect of such a mother-in-law terrifies the gentlemen. Any way, Nos. 1, 2, and 3 continue unmarried. We shouldn't wonder if the younger sister finally effected it, and take this opportunity to advise her future husband to immediately emigrate with his bride to California, to change his name, and repudiate all connection with his wife's relatives. Following this counsel he may stand a chance of happiness.

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000

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